

THE
WHOLE BOOK
OF
PSALMS.

Collected into
English Metre,

By *THOMAS STERNHOLD, JOHN HOPKINS,*
and others, conferred with the Hebrew :

Set forth and allowed to be sung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and also before and after sermons; and moreover in private Houses, for their godly solace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly songs and ballads, which tend only to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

James v. 15.

If any be afflicted, let him pray: and if any be merry, let him sing Psalms.

Colossians iii. 16.

Let the word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all wisdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalms; Hymns, and spiritual songs, singing unto the Lord in your hearts.

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Anno. Dom. 1685.

*A T A B L E for the whole number of P S A L M S, and also
in what Page you may find every of them.*

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Theſe ye ſhall have after
the Pſalms.

Veni Creator.
The humble ſuit of a Sinner.
Venite, exultemus.
Te Deum laudamus.
Gloria Patri.
The Song of the three Children.
Benediſtus.
Magnificat.
Nunc dimittis.
Quicumque vult.
The lamentation of a Sinner.
Pater noſter.
The ten commandments.
Attend my people.
The Complaint of a Sinner.

The PSALMS of David in metre.

Beatus vir. Psal. i. T. S.

THe man is blest that hath not bent
to wicked read his ear :
Nor led his life as sinners do,
nor sat in scorn's chair.

2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth set his whole delight :
And in that law doth exercise
himself both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that grows
fast by the rivers side,
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand :
Even so all things shall prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so :
But as the dust which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgment stand upright :
Nor yet the sinners with the just
shall come in place or fight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known :
And eke the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

Quare fremuerunt. Psal. ii. T. S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raise,
what rage was in their brain?

Why did the Jewish people muse,
seeing all is but vain?

2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conspire and are all bent
Against the Lord, and Christ his Son,
which he among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them? say they;
let all their bonds be broke :
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.

4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride :
And make them all as mocking-stocks,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say
to them upon a day :

And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say,

6 I have anointed him my king
upon my holy hill :

I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himself
did say to me I wot,
Thou art my dear and only Son,
to day I thee begot.

8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy request
The ends and coasts of all the earth
by thee shall be possessed.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace,
as men under foot trod :
And as the potters sheards, shalt break
them with an iron rod.

10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,
be wise therefore and learn'd.
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear :
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.

12 See that ye kiss and eke embrace
his blessed Son I say,
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never so small
shall kindle in his breast :

O then all they that trust in Christ
shall happy be and blest,

Domine, quid. Psal. iii. T. S.

O Lord, how are my foes increast,
which vex me more and more!

2 They kill my heart when as they say,
God can him not restore.

3 But thou, O Lord art my defence,
when I am hard bestead:

My worship and mine honour both,
and thou hold'st up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry :

And he out of his holy hill
did hear me by and by.

5 I laid me down, and quietly
I slept, and rose again :

For why? I know, assuredly
the Lord will me sustain.

6 If ten thousand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid,

For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.

Rise up therefore, save me, my God,
for now to thee I call:

7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong

to thee, O Lord above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk
thy blessing and thy love.

Cum invocarem. Psal. iv. T. S.

O God that art my righteousness,
Lord hear me when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee unceasingly
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly
see you your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousness, I say:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increase have had.
9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Psal. v. T. S.

I Ncline thine ears unto my words,
O Lord, my plaint consider:
2 And hear my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have respect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.
4 And I will trust through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness,
and ill with thee dwells none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand
these furious fools, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou hast always abhor'd.
6 The liars and the flatterers,
thou shalt destroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirsty,

and the deceitful man.

7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walk
before my face disclose.

9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foul and vain:
Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongues do close and fain.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.

11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad always,
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt increase
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace, as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine, ne in furore. Psal. vi. T. S.

L Ord, in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee desire.

2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heal me, Lord; for why? thou know'st
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soul is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my misery?

4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soul up take:
O save me, not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,
in the infernal pit?

6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with tears of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart,
For fear of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.

8 But now away from me, all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not only the request
and prayer of my heart;

But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will soon defame :
And suddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

Domine Deus meus. Pfal. vii. T. S.

O Lord my God, I put my trust
and confidence in thee :
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.

2 Left like a lion he me tear
and rend in pieces small,
While there is none to succor me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight ;

4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distress,
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causeless :

5 Then let my foes pursue my soul,
and eke my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.

6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain :
Perform the kingdom promised
to me which wrong sustain.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare, for love of them,
thy self as Lord and King.

8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteousness
and mine integrity.

The second part.

9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide :

10 By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descry'd.

11 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and smart,
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power :
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hour.

13 Except he change his mind, I die ;
for even as he should smite,
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit :

14 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and sharp,
For them that do me persecute,
whiles he doth mischief warp.

15 But lo, though he in travail be
of his devilish forecast,
And of his mischief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.

16 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother :
But he shall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.

17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred,
And all the mischief that he wrought
shall fall upon his head.

18 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteously,
And with my song will praise the name
of him that is most high.

Domine Deus noster. Pfal. viii. T. S.

O God our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works every where,
Whose fame surmounts in dignity
above the heavens clear !

2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes :
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,
The works of thine own hand ;
The sun, the moon, and all the stars,
in order as they stand :

4 What thing is man, Lord, think I then,
that thou dost him remember ?
Or what is mans posterity,
that thou dost it consider ?

5 For thou hast made him little less
than angels in degree :
And thou hast crowned him also
with glory and dignity.

6 Thou hast preferr'd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder :
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.

7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else,
that in the fields do feed :

8 Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.

9 Therefore must I say once again,
O God that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderful
are thy works through the world !

Confitebor tibi, Domine. Pfal. ix. T. S.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I sing laud and praise :
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare always.

2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
In thee, O God most high :
And make my songs extol thy name
above the starry skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back
and turned unto flight :

They fall down flat, and are destroy'd
by thy great power and might.

4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge :
Thou dost with justice hear my cause,
most like a righteous judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the hearthen folk,
and wicked so confound,
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.

6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their towns destroy'd :
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou, that he which is above
for evermore shall reign,
And in the seat of equity

true judgment will maintain,
8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight :
And so will yield with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor
what time they be oppress'd :
He is in all adversity
their refuge and their rest.

10 And they that know thy holy name,
therefore shall trust in thee :
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessity.

The second part.

11 Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord
that dwells in Sion hill :
Publish among all nations
his noble acts and will.

12 For he is mindful of the blood
of those that be oppress'd :
Forgetting not th' afflicted heart
that seeks to him for rest.

13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poor wretch,
whose enemies still remain,
Which from the gates of death are wont
to raise me up again.

14 In Sion that I might set forth
thy praise with heart and voice,
And that in thy salvation, Lord,
my soul might still rejoyce.

15 The heathen stick fast in the pit
that they themselves prepar'd
And in the net that they did set
their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 God shews his judgments, which were good
for every man to mark,
When as ye see the wicked man,
lie trapt in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitful men
go down to hell for ever,
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.

18 But sure the Lord will not forget

the poor mans grief and pain :
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord arise, lest men prevail
that be of worldly might :
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy sight.

20 Lord strike such terrour, fear, and dread,
into the hearts of them,
That they may know assuredly
they be but mortal men.

Ut quid, Domine. Psal. x. T. S.

VWhat is the cause that thou, O Lord,
art now so far from thine,
And keepest close thy countenance
from us this troublous time ?

2 The poor do perish by the proud
and wicked mens desire :
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight.
So doth the wicked praise himself,
and doth the Lord despight.

4 He is so proud, that right and wrong
he setteth all apart :
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his ways do prosper still,
he doth thy laws neglect,
And with a blast doth puff against
such as would him correct.

6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread,
lest mine estate should change :
And why ? for all adversity
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursedness,
of fraud, deceit and guile :
Under his tongue doth mischief sit,
and travail all the while.

8 He lieth hid in ways and holes
to slay the innocent :
Against the poor that pass him by
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den,
If he may snare them in his net,
to spoil poor simple men.

10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down, I say :

11 So are great heaps of poor men made
by his strong power, his prey.

The second part.

12 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he,
therefore I may be bold :
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.

13 Arise, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poor mans hope doth rest :
Lift up thy hand, forget not, Lord,
the poor that be oppress'd.

14 What blasphemy is this to thee,
Lord, dost thou not abhor it,

To hear the wicked in their heart
say, Tush, thou canst not for it?

15 But thou seest all their wickedness,
and well dost understand

16 That friendless and poor fatherless
are left into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the power for ever,
That they with their iniquity
may perish altogether.

18 The Lord shall reign for evermore
as King and God alone,
And he will chafe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

19 Thou hear'st, O Lord, the poor mens plaint
their prayers and request:

Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be prest:

20 To judge the poor and fatherless,
and help them to their right;

That they may be no more oppressed
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Psal. xi. T. S.

I Trust in God, how dare ye then
say thus my soul until,

Fly hence as fast as any fowl,
and hide you in your hill?

2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows prest

To shoot in secret, and to hurt
the sound and harmless breast.

3 Of worldly hope all stays were shrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:

Alas the just and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?

4 But he that in his temple is
most holy and most high,

And in the heavens hath his seat
of royal majesty.

The poor and simple mans estate
considereth in his mind,

And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind;

5 And with a chearful countenance
the righteous man will use:

But in his heart he doth abhor
all such as mischief use;

6 And on the sinners casteth snares
as thick as any rain,

Fire and brimstone, and whirlwinds thick,
appointed for their pain.

7 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousness embrace,

And to the just and upright men
shews forth his pleasant face.

Salvum me fac. Psal. xii. T. S.

Help, Lord, for good and godly men
do perish and decay:

And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.

2 Whoso doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain:

For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and feign.

3 But flattering and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be so stout

To speak proud words and make great brags,
the Lord soon cuts them out.

4 For they say still, We will prevail,
our tongues shall us extol:

Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak;
what Lord shall us control.

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oppressed,

Arise will I now, saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.

6 Gods word is like to silver pure,
that from the earth is try'd,

And hath no less then seven times
in fire been purify'd.

7 Now sith thy promise is to help,
Lord, keep thy promise then:

And save us now and evermore
from this ill kind of men.

8 For now the wicked world is full
of mischief manifold,

When vanity with worldly men
so highly is extold.

Usque quo, Domine. Psal. xiii. T. S.

How long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
shall I ne're be remembred?

How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou wert offended?

2 In heart and mind how long shall I
with care tormented be?

How long eke shall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord my God,
and hear me sore oppressed,

Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep
as one by death possest:

4 Lest that mine enemy say to me,
Behold, I do prevail:

Lest they also that hate my soul,
rejoyce to see me quail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodness
my hope shall never start:

In thy relief and saving health
right glad shall be my heart.

6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:

Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. xiv. T. S.

There is no God, as foolish men
affirm in their mad mood:

Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord beheld from heaven high:

the whole race of mankind;
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to find.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I say, there was not one.

4 Is all their judgment so far lost,
that all work mischief still,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seeek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great fear on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.

6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproch and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who shall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfil,
Thy promise made to Israel
from out of Sion hill?

8 Even when thou shalt restore again
such as were captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Domine, quis. Psal. xv. T. S.

O Lord, within thy tabernacle
who shall inhabit still?

Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?

2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are just and strait:
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods, or name,
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might empair the same.

4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and fear the Lord
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his covenant so
that he doth lose thereby.

6 That putteth not to usury
his mony and his coyn,
Ne for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe or else purloyn.

7 Whoso doth all things as you see
that here is to be done,
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conserva me. Psal. xvi. T. S.

Lord, keep me; for I trust in thee,
and do confesse indeed
Thou art my God, and of my goods,

O Lord, thou hast no need.

2 I give my goods unto the faints
that in the world do dwell,
And namely to the faithful flock
in vertue that excel.

3 They shall heap sorrows on their heads.
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idol-gods:
alas, it is too bad.

4 As for their bloody sacrifice
and offerings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.

6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excel:
Mine heritage assign'd to me
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord, that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his means my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.

8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
do both rejoyce together:
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.

10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
for, Lord, thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life;
for all treasure and store
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi, Domine Psal. xvii. T. S.

O Lord, give ear to my just cause,
attend when I complain,
And hear the prayer that I put forth
with lips that do not feign.

2 And let the judgment of my cause
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing find
That I have spoken with my tongue
that was not in my mind.

4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy name,
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure
stay me, Lord, and preserve:

That

That from the way wherein I walk
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy majeſty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me
and daily me annoy,
And from my foes that go about
my ſoul for to deſtroy:
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
ſo full and eke ſo fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſs,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minds,
to caſt me to the ground.

12 Much like a lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lions whelp
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Up Lord in haſte, prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.

14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are riſe,
That have no hope nor part of joy
but in this preſent life.

16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
with pleaſure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the reſt behind.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te, Domine. Pſal. xviii. T.S.

O God my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſſity.

2 My God, my rock in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horn of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord
moſt worthy to be ſerved,
Then from my foes I am right ſure
that I ſhall be preſerved.

4 The pangs of death did compaſs me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſs
did put me in great fear.

5 The ſlie and ſubtil ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.

8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire;
And from his mouth came kindled coals
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high;
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſs of the ſkie.

10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.

12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſs ſhall appear:
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder bolts
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightnings
he puts them in great fear.

14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatnings
and at thy chiding chear,
The ſprings and the foundations,
of all the world appear.

15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below,
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.

16 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea, from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deal withal.

17 They did prevent me to oppreſs
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,

my succour and relief.

18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free,
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard,
And to the cleanness of my hands
he gave me my reward :

20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod,
And have not wavered wickedly
against my Lord and God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree :
His statutes and commandments
I cast not out from me.

22 But pure and clean, and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickedness
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward
as I have done aright :

And to the cleanness of my hands,
appearing in his sight.

24 For, Lord, with him that holy is
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuously wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reserve :
And thou wilt use the wicked men
as wicked men deserve.

26 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie,
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so
that it shall shine full bright :
The Lord my God will make also
my darkness to be light.

28 For by thy help an host of men
discomfit, Lord, I shall :
By thee I scale and overleap
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely tri'd :
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God except the Lord
for other there is none :
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone ?

The fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I do mean,

That all the ways wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.

32 That made my feet like to the harts

in swiftness of my pace,
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battel and to fight :

To break in sunder bars of bars
he gave mine arms the might.

34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower :

Thy love and familiarity
doth still increase my power.

35 And under me thou makest plain
the way where I should walk,

So that my feet shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balk.

36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoy'd :

And from the field do not return
till they be all destroy'd.

37 So I suppress and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more :

For at my feet they fall down flat
I strike them all so fore.

38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
to war in such a wise,

That they be all scattred abroad
that up against me rise.

39 Lord, thou hast put into my hands
my mortal enemies yoke :

And all my foes thou dost divide
in sunder with thy stroke.

40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,
nor help them with relief :

Yea, to the Lord they call'd for help
yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth part.

41 And still like dust before the wind,
I drive them under feet,

And sweep them out like filthy clay
that sticketh in the street.

42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk,
that still in strife are led :

And thou dost of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknown,
and yet they shall me serve :

And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will swerve.

44 I shall be irksom to mine own,
they will not see my light :

But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise,

That is my rock and saving health,
praised be he always.

46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be,

And with his holy word subdu'd

the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and ſet me higher then thoſe
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.

48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall,
and ſing out praises to thy name
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gav'ſt great proſperity
unto the king, I ſay,
To David thine anointed king,
and to his ſeed for ay.

Cali enarrant. Pſal. xix. T. S.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrously declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every days ſucceſs:
The nights likewiſe which their race run,
the ſelf-ſame thing expreſs.

3 There is no language, tongue, or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard,
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is conſerr'd.

4 In them the Lord made for the ſun
a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegroom ready trim'd
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterpriſe.

6 And all the ſkie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure,
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure.

8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precept's pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The Judgments of the Lord are true
and righteous altogether;

10 And more to be embrac'd alway
then fin'd gold, I ſay:
The honey and the honey-comb
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard,
And in performance of the ſame
there ſhall be great reward.

12 But Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?

Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt riſe.

13 And keep me that presumptuous ſins
prevail not over me:

And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.

14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:

For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

Exaudi te Dom. Pſal. xx. T. S.

In trouble and adverſity
the Lord God hear thee ſtill,
The majeſty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill;

2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need,
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice
that now to him is done:

And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt-offerings each one.

4 According to thy hearts deſire
the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counſel and device
full well perform may be.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.

6 The Lord will his anointed ſave,
I know well by his grace,
And ſend him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:

But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.

8 They fall down flat, but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly.

9 Now ſave and help us, Lord and King,
on thee when we do cry.

Domine, in virtute. Pſal. xxi. T. S.

O Lord, how joyſul is the king
in thy ſtrength and thy power!
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour!

2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deny'd
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts
and bleſſings manifold,
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.

4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure,
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid :
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never shall decay,
And with thy chearful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.
7 For why ? the king doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail :
wherefore his goodness and his grace
will not that he shall quail.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand :
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.
9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
in fiery flame and fume :
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase :
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease.
11 For why ? much mischief did they muse
against thy holy name :
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place,
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face.
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy strength every hour :
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.
Deus, Deus meus. Psal. xxii. T. S.
O Go ! my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly,
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry ?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call :
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.
3 Even thou that in thy sanctuary
and holy place dost dwell,
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel :
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever :
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them ay deliver.
5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy name :
And for the faith they had in thee
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worm
more like then any man :
An outcast whom the people scorn

with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way :
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wise they say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love,
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.
9 But Lord, out of my mothers womb
I came by thy request :
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck her breast.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode :
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou hast been e're my God.
The second part.
11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me
in this my present grief,
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relief.
12 So many bulls do compass me
that be full strong of head :
Yea bulls so fat as though they had
in Basan field been fed.
13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay :
Much like a lion roring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break,
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax against the heat.
15 And like a potsherd drieth my strength,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compass me,
and wicked couniel eke
Conspire against me cursedly ;
they pierce my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told :
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all :
And for my coat they did cast lots
to whom it might befall.
19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far
from me at my great need :
But rather, sith thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.
20 And from the sword, Lord, save my soul
by thy might and thy power :
And keep my soul thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.
21 And from the lions mouth, that would
me all in sunder shiver,

And from the horns of unicorns,
Lord, safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy majesty record :
And in thy church shall praise the name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that fear him praise the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him :
And all ye seed of Israel
with reverence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poor,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their cry.
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy name.
26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd,
and those that do their deavours
To know the Lord, shall praise his name,
their hearts shall live for ever.
27 All coasts of th' earth shall praise the Lord
and turn to him for grace :
The heathen folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdom of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore :
And he shall be their governour
and king for evermore.
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall feed and taste also :
And in his presence worship him
and bowe their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste :
My feed shall serve and praise the Lord
while any world shall last.
31 My feed shall plainly shew to them
that shall be born hereafter,
His justice and his righteousness,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Psal. xxiii. W. W.

THe Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feed :
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I stand in need ?
2 He doth me feed in coats most safe
the tender grass fast by :
And after drives me to the streams
which run most pleasantly.
3 And when I feel my self near lost,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths
even for his own names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths door,
yet would I fear none ill :
For with thy rod and shepherds crook
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt
in despite of my foe :
Thou hast my head with balm refresht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend.
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same, by T. S.

MY shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need ;
In pastures fair with waters calm
he sets me forth to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my soul,
and brought my mind in frame
To walk in paths of righteousness,
for his most holy name.
3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill :
Thy rod, thy staff doth comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes
my table thou shalt spread :
Thou shalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.
5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me,
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

Domini est terra. Psal. xxiv. I. H.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture :
Yea, his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it
above the seas to stand ;
And laid alow the liquid foulds,
to flow beneath the land.
3 For who is he, O Lord, that shall
ascend into thy hill,
Or pass into thy holy place,
there to continue still ?
4 Whose hands are harmless, and whose heart
no spot there doth defile :
His soul not set on vanity,
who hath not sworn to guile.
5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
shall place in blisful plight,
And God his God and Saviour
shall yield to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in seeking of his grace :
As Jacob did the Israelite,
in that time of his race.
7 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate :
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
8 Who is the King of glorious state ?
the strong and mighty Lord,

The mighty Lord in battel stout,
and trial of the sword.

9 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate :

For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.

10 Who is the King of glorious state ?
the Lord of hosts it is :

The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

Ad te, Domine. Psal. xxv. T. S.

Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just :
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.

2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me :
And let them not be overthrown
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall
which harm them wrongfully :
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, descry.

4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray :
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold
I pray thee, Lord, remember ;
And eke thy pity plentiful,
for they have been for ever.

6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth :
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy find :
But of thine own benignity
Lord have me in thy mind.

7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide :
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep :
He will direct in all his ways
the lowly and the meek.

9 For all the ways of God
are truth and mercy both,
To them that keep his testament
the witness of his troth.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy name,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.

11 Whoso doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct
To lead his life in such away
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore
in goodness dwell and stand,
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.

13 All those that fear the Lord
know his secret intent :
And unto them he doth declare
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.

15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone :
For I am poor and desolate,
and comfortless alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multipl'd indeed :
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.

17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my pain :
Remit my sin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase,
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.

19 Preserve and keep my soul,
and eke deliver me :
And let me not be overthrown,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureness
me from mine enemies shend :
Because I look as one of thine,
that thou shouldest me defend.

21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them some relief,
I mean thy chosen Israel,
from all their pain and grief.

Judica me, Domine. Psal. xxvi. T. S.

Lord, be my judge, and thou shalt see
my paths be right and plain :
I trust in God, and hope that he
will strength me to remain.

2 Prove me my God, I thee desire
my ways to search and try :
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart espy.

3 Thy goodness laid before my face
I durst behold always :
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my days.

4 I do not lust to haunt or use
with men whose deeds are vain :
To come in house I do refuse,
with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhor the wicked sort,
there deeds I do despise :
I do not once to them resort

that hurtful things devise.

6 My hands I wash, and do proceed
in works to walk upright :
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee,
And so declare how wondrous ways
thou hast been good to me.

8 O God, thy house I love most dear,
to me it doth excel :

I have delight and would be near
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soul with them
in sin that take their fill ;
Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much blood to spill.

10 Whose hands are heapt with craft and guile,
their lives thereof are full :
And their right hand with wrench and wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteousness intend
my time and days to serve :
Have mercy, Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve.

12 My foot is stayed for all assayes,
it standeth well and right :
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

Dominus illuminatio. Psal. xxvii. I. H.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismayd?

Sith God doth give me strength and might,
why should I be afraid?

2 While that my foes with all their strength
begin with me to brawl,
And think to eat me up, at length
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battle pight if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.

4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny :
For which I pray, and will desire
till he to me apply :

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell,
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.

6 In time of dread he shall me hide
within his place most pure,
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
shall make me strong and stout,
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compass me about.

8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise :

9

with psalms and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The second part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my request,
for which to thee I call :

Have mercy, Lord, on me oppressd,
and send me help withal.

10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace :

Then seek my face, sayest thou to me ;
Lord, I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide :

Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.

12 My parents both their son forsook,
and cast me off at large :

And then the Lord himself yet took
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right,

For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.

14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes :

For they surmise against me still
false witness to depose.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed fast,

The Lord Gods good grace shall I see
in life that ay shall last.

16 Trust still in God whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must,

And he shall ease and strength thy heart,
if thou in him do trust.

Ad te, Domine clamabo. Psal. xxviii. T. S.

THou art, O Lord, my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave :

Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.

2 The voice of thy suppliant hear,
that unto thee doth cry,

When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark most high.

3 Repute me not among the sort
of wicked and pervert,

That speak right fair unto their friends,
and think full ill in heart.

4 According to their handy-work,
as they deserve indeed,

And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law, ne yet is lore :

Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.

6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cause have I,

My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard so willingly !

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7 He

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distrels :
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my song shall him confess.

8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist :

The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord bless, guide, and preserve :
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

Afferte Domino. Psal. xxix. T. S.

Give to the Lord, ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world,
Give ye all praise, honour, and strength
unto the living Lord.

2 Give glory to his holy name,
and honour him alone :

Worship him in his majesty
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himself doth please :

He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.

4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent :

It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees so long ;

The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong :

6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or else the unicorn,

Not only trees, but mountains great
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderness :

8 It makes the desert quake for fear,
that called is Cades.

9 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain :

Then in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.

10 The Lord was set above the fouds,
ruling the raging sea :

So shall he reign as Lord and King
for ever and for ay.

11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increase :

The Lord will bless his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

Exaltabo te, Domine. Psal. xxx. J. H.

All laud and praise with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee,
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.

2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd
in all my pain and grief :

Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide
to ease me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou hast call'd back
my soul from hell to save :

Thou didst revive when strength did lack,
and kept'st me from the grave.

4 Sing praise, ye saints, that prove and see
the goodness of the Lord :

In memory of his majesty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why ? his anger but a space
doth last, and slack again :

But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remain.

Though gripes of grief and pangs full sore
shall lodge with us all night,

The Lord to joy shall us restore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoyed the world at will,
thus would I boast and say,

Tush, I am sure to feel none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.

7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
hadst sent me strength and aid :

But when thou turn'dst away thy face,
my mind was sore dismayd.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might :

My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.

9 What gain is in my blood, said I,
if death destroy my days ?

Doth dust declare thy majesty,
or yet thy truth doth praise ?

10 Wherefore my God some pity take,
O Lord, I thee desire :

Do not this simple soul forsake,
of help I thee require.

11 Then didst thou turn my grief and wo
into a cheerful voice :

The mourning-weed thou took'st me fro,
and mad'st me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my soul uncessantly
shall sing unto thy praise :

My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

In te, Domine. Psal. xxxi. J. H.

O Lord, I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work me shame :

As thou art just, deliver me,
and set me quit from blame.

2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good speed :

Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why ? as stones thy strength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower :

For thy names sake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.

4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare

which

which they for me have laid :
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my ſpirit which is thy due :
For why ? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.

6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd :
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excel :
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and know'ſt my ſoul full well.

8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge :
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me affail,
ſome pity on me take :

Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail,
my womb for wo doth ake.

10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in wo are paſt,
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdain
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmaid :
My neighbours and my kinfmen born
to ſee me are afraid.

12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot :
As ſmall effect in me they find
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray,
How they conſpir'd and went about
to take my life away.

14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aid
not to be overtrod :
For I confeſs and ſtill have ſaid,
Thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand :
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.

16 To me thy ſervant, Lord, expreſs
and ſhew thy joyful face :
And ſave me, Lord, for thy goodneſs,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call :
But let the wicked bear the ſhame,
and in the grave to fall.

18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright,
which are addiſt to lies,
And cruelly with pride and ſpight

againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore
laid up full ſafe for them.

That fear and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſons of men !

20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs :
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.

22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was fore oppreſt,
Lo, I was clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye ſaints love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithful he doth guide :
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.

24 Be ſtrong, and God ſhall ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a luſt :
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye on him do truſt.

Beati quorum. Pſal. xxxii. T. S.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſs
the Lord hath clean remitted :
And he whoſe ſin and wickedneſs
is hid and alſo covered.

2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin :
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whil'ſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and constraint,
My bones did wear and waſte away
with daily mone and plaint.

4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
That all my blood and humours moiſt
to drineſs did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſs my fault,
and all my ſins diſcover :
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſins paſs over.

6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time :
So that the floods of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſs me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.

8 Come hither, and I will thee teach
how thou ſhalt walk aright :
I will thee guide as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule,

Whoſe mouth without a rain or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.

10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtain :

But unto him that truſts in God
his goodneſs ſhall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt liſt up your voice :
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate juſti. Pſal. xxxiii. J. H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce ;
it is a ſeemly ſight,

That upright men with thank'ul voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.

2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in pſalms and pleaſant things :

With lute and inſtrument among
that foundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe :

4 For why ? his word is ever true,
his works and all his ways.

5 To judgment, equity, and right
he hath a great good will :

And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought :

Their hoſts and powers every one
his breath to paſs hath brought.

7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heaps within the ſhore :

And hid them in the depth to be,
as in an houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
fear God and keep his law :

Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in aw.

9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed :

What he doth will is brought to paſs
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought :

He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.

11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage :

The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The ſecond part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known :

whom he doth chooſe of mere accord
to take them as his own.

13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight
on men mortal by birth :

14 Conſidering from his feat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame :

For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.

16 A king that truſteth in his hoſt
ſhall nought prevail at length :

The man that of his might doth boaſt
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troops of horſemen eke ſhall fail,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſterve :

The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail
the rider to preſerve.

18 But lo, the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the juſt :

with ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſs truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſs
may ſet their ſouls from dread :

And if that dearth their land oppreſs,
in hunger them to feed.

20 Wherefore our ſouls doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay :

He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all parts away.

21 Our ſoul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might :

For why ? in his moſt holy name
we hope and much delight.

22 Therefore let thy goodneſs, O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be :

As we always with one accord
do onely truſt in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Pſal. xxxiv. T.S.

I will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always,

And eke my mouth for evermore
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.

2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoul and eke in voice :

That humble men and mortifi'd
may hear, and ſo rejoyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord,

And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.

4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he answered me again,

And me delivered incontinent
from all my fear and pain.

5 Whoſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear :

Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to fear.

6 This ſilly wretch for ſome relief
unto the Lord did call ;

Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,

To ſave all ſuch as fear the Lord,

that

that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore
That God is good and juſt :
O happy man that maketh him
his onely ſtay and truſt !

9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing :
For they that fear the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The lions ſhall be hunger bit,
and pined with famine much :
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come near therefore, my children dear,
and to my words give eare :
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a godly life ?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed :
Enquire for peace and quietneſs,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why ? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent :
His ears likewise do hear the plaint
of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train :
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remain.
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them ſo,
That out of pain and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.
18 The Lord is kind and ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite :
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowful,
the poor and meek in ſprite.
19 Full many be the miſeries
that righteous men do ſuffer :
But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
his very bones alway,
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought :
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.
22 But they that fear the living Lord
the Lord doth ſave them ſound :
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Judica me, Domine. Pſal. xxxv. J. H.
Lord, plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might :
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpear and ſhield,
thy ſelf in armour drefs :
Stand up for me, and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſs.
3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand :
That thou unto my ſoul mayſt ſay,
lo I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill :
Let them turn back, and flee with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt :
And that the angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and ſlippery like to fall :
And ſend thine angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.
7 For why ? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their grin :
And for no cauſe have digged a cave
to take my ſoul therein.
8 When they think leaſt and have no care,
O Lord, deſtroy them all :
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.
9 And let my ſoul, my heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth :
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree :
O Lord, though they do ſeem full gay,
what man is like to thee ?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong :
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes againſt me riſe
to witneſs things untrue :
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with diſdain :
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoul doth ſore complain.
14 When they were ſick I mourned therefore,
and clad my ſelf in ſack :
with faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.
15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my ſelf behave :

As one that maketh woful chear
about his mothers grave.

16 But they at my dileafe did joy,
and gather on a rout :

Yea, abject slaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full stout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering train,
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great disdain,
and pluck their mouthes aside.

18 Lord, when wilt thou amend this gear ?
why dost thou stay and pause ?

O rid my soul mine onely dear,
out of these lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the church always :

And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.

20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:

Nor yet to wink or turn their eye,
that causless me assault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue :

They still consult and would betray
all those that peace ensue.

22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they flee:

Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.

23 But, Lord, thou see'st what ways they take,
cease not this gear to mend :

Be not far off, nor me forsake,
as men that fail their friend.

24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:

Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteousness,
my Lord God, set me free:

And let them not their pride express,
nor triumph over me.

26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
There, there, this gear goes trim :

Nor give them cause to say on high,
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and shame,
that joy when I do mourn :

And pay them home with spight and blame,
that brag at me with scorn.

28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
Which love mine upright way :

And they all times with heart and voice
shall praise the Lord, and say,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excel,
for why? he doth delight

To see his servants prosper well ;
that is his pleasant sight.

30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply

thy righteousness to praise :

Unto the Lord my God will I
sing laud and praise always.

Dixit injustus. Psal. xxxvi. J. H.

THe wicked with his works unjust
doth thus perswade his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no trust,
his fear is set apart.

2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walk as he began,

So long till he deserve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell :

Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.

4 When he should sleep, then doth he muse
his mischiefs to fulfil :

No wicked ways doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But, Lord, thy goodness doth ascend
above the heavens high :

So doth thy truth it self extend
unto the cloudy skie.

6 Much more then hills so high and steep,
thy justice is exprest :

Thy judgment's like to seas most deep,
thou sav'st both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excel :

In trust whereof, as in thy wings,
the sons of men shall dwell.

8 Within thy house they shall be fed
with plenty at their will :

Of all delights they shall be sped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life so pure
doth ever flow from thee,

And in thy light we are full sure
the lasting light to see.

10 From such as thee desire to know
let not thy grace depart :

Thy righteousness declare and show
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace :

Nor let the wicked me assail,
to throw me out of place.

12 But they in their device shall fall
that wicked works maintain :

They shall be overthrown withal,
and never rise again.

Noli emulari. Psal. xxxvii. W. W.

GRudge not to see the wicked men
in wealth to flourish still :

Nor yet envy such as to ill
have bent and set their will.

2 For as green grafs and flourishing herbs
are cut, and whither away :

So shall their great prosperity

foon paſs, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind :
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt find.

4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou need'ſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affairs
on God with perfect truſt,
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience
th' effect both ſure and juſt.

6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will clear as the light :
So that the ſun even at noon day
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then,
Not ſhrinking for the prosperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.

8 Shake off deſpight, envy, and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe :
Their wicked ſteps avoid and flee,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy, both more and leſs :
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſs.

10 Watch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train,
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remain.

The ſecond part.

11 But merciful and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land :
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.

12 The lewd men and malicious
againſt the juſt conſpire :
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn :
For why ? he ſees their term approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.

14 The wicked have their ſword out drawn,
their bow eke have they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
as he the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the juſt :
Likewiſe the bow ſhall break to ſhivers,
wherein they put their truſt.

16 Doubtleſs the juſt mans poor eſtate
is better a great deal more
Then all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow :

Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.

18 He ſees by his great providence
the good mens trade and way :
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſted :
When others ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.

20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord,
Shall quail, yea melt even as lambs greaſe,
or ſmoke that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold, the wicked borrows much,
and never pays again :

Whereas the juſt by liberal gifts
makes many glad and fain,

22 For they whom God doth bleſs ſhall have
the land for heritage :
And they whom he doth curſe, likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt mans ways doth guide,
and gives him good ſucceſs :
To every thing he takes in hand
he ſendeth good addreſs.

24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to quail :
Be cauſe the Lord ſtretcheth out his hand
at need, and doth not fail.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.

26 But gives always moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need :
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore and wickedneſs,
and vertue do embrace :
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling-place.

28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land,
Having as lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.

30 The juſt mans mouth ſhall ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and high :
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide :
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never ſlide.

32 The wicked like a ravening wolf

the just man doth beset,
By all means seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he should fall into his hands,
yet God would succour send :
Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroy'd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree,
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the laurel-tree.

36 But suddenly he past away,
and lo, he was quite gone :
Then I him sought, but could not find
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase :
For the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.

38 As for transgressours, wo to them,
destroy'd they shall all be :
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble sends them aid,
of his mere grace and love.
40 God doth them help, save, and deliver
from lewd men and unjust :
And still will save them whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

Domine, me. Psal. xxxviii J. H.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire :
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I desire.

2 Thine arrows do stick fast in me,
thy hand doth press me fore :
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in :
Nor any rest is in my bones
by reason of my sin.

4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone :
A greater load then I can bear,
they lie me fore upon.

5 My wounds stink and are festered so,
as lothsome is to see :
Which all through mine own foolishness
berideth unto me.

6 And I in careful wise am brought
in trouble and distress :
That I go wailing all the day

in doleful heaviness.

7 My loyns are fill'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part :

8 I feeble am and broken fore,
I rore for grief of heart.

9 Thou knowest, Lord, my desire, my groans
are open in thy sight :

10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail,
mine eyes have lost their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my wo :
And eke my kinsmen far away
are me departed fro.

12 They that did seek my life, laid snares,
and they that sought the way
To do me hurt, spake lies, and thought
on mischief all the day.

The second part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all :

14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to speak withal.

15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly set on thee :
O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou shalt give ear to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me :
For when my foot did slip, then they
did joy my fall to see.

17 And truly I poor wretch am set
in place a woful wight :
And eke my grievous heaviness
is ever in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickedness
in humble wise confess ;
And while I for my sinful deeds
my sorrows do express :

19 My foes do still remain alive,
and mighty are also :
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They stand against me that my good
with evil do repay :
Because that good and honest things
I do ensue alway.

21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away :

22 Hasten me to help, my Lord my God,
my safety and my stay.

Dixi, custodiam. Psal. xxxix. J. H.

ISaid, I will look to my ways,
for fear I should go wrong :
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.

2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word,

but

but kept me cloſe and ſtill :

Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but fore againſt my will.

4 My heart waxt hot within my breaſt,
with muſing, thought, and doubt,
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire :
at laſt theſe words burſt out ;

5 Lord, number out my life and days
which yet I have not paſt,
So that I may be certifi'd
how long my life ſhall laſt.

6 Lord, thou haſt pointed out my life
in length much like a ſpan :
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy

In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.

8 Now, Lord, ſith things this wiſe do frame,
what help do I deſire ?

Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand,
And make me not a ſcorn to fools
that nothing underſtand.

10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move :
Becaufe I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take from me thy ſcourge and plague,
I can them not withſtand :

I faint and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavy hand.

12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vain a thing is man.

13 Lord, hear my ſuit and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall :

I ſojourn like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.

14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore,
Before I go away from thence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

Expectans expectavi. Pſal. xl. J. H.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did bear :

At length to me he did accord
my voice and cry to hear.

2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep
out of the mire and clay :
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a pſalm of praife,
wich I muſt ſhew abroad,
And ſing new ſongs of thanks always

unto the Lord our God.

4 When all the folk theſe thing ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and feign.

6 For, Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſs far do paſs :
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow,
To ſuch a reckoning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.

8 Burnt-offerings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire :
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou would'ſt not have at all :
But thou, O Lord, haſt open made
mine ears to hear withal.

10 But then ſaid I, Behold and look,
I come a mean to be :
For in the volume of thy book
thus is it ſaid of me,

11 That I, O God, ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well :
For in my heart thy law I find
faſt placed there to dwell.

12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſs
in great reſorts I tell :
Behold, my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou know'ſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſs as by ſtealth :
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.

14 I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man ſhould it know :
The truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all the church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away :
But let thy love and verity
preſerve me ſtill for ay.

16 For I with miſchiefs many a one
am fore beſet about :
My ſinnes increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out.

17 For why ? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head :
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.

18 With ſpeed ſend help and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require :

Make

Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.

19 Let them sustain rebuke and shame
that seek my soul to spill :

Drive back my foes, and them defame
that wish and would me ill.

20 For their ill feats do them descry
that would deface my name :

Always at me they rail and cry,
sie on him, sie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that seek to thee always :

That those that love thy saving health
may say, To God be praise.

22 But as for me, I am poor,
opprest and brought full low :

Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health, full well I know.

23 For why ? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay :

Wherefore my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. xli. T. S.

THe man is blest that careful is
the needy to consider :

For in the season perilous
the Lord will him deliver.

2 The Lord will make him safe and sound,
and happy in the land :

And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sick,
the Lord will him restore :

And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sickness and his sore.

4 Then in my sickness thus said I,
have mercy Lord on me,

And heal my soul which is full wo
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wisht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,

When shall he die, that all his name
may vanish quite away ?

6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well :

But in their hearts mischief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whisper so,
as though they would me charm,

And cast their fetches how to trap
me with some mortal harm.

8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickness, say they plain :

He is so low that without doubt
rise can he not again.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit :

Who at my table ate my bread,
the same for me laid wait.

10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,

and let me be preserved :

That I may render unto them
the things they have deserved.

11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee,

When that mine enemies have no cause
to triumph over me.

12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway :

And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall dwell for ay.

13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore :

Even so be it, Lord, will I say,
even so be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Psal. xlii. J. H.

Like as the hart doth breathe and bray
the well-springs to obtain ;

So doth my soul desire alway
with thee, Lord, to remain.

2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near
the living God of might :

Oh when shall I come and appear
in presence of his sight !

3 The tears all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide :

When wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide ?

4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had !

Therefore my soul as at pits brink
most heavy is and sad.

When I did march in good aray,
furnished with my train,

Unto the temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most fain.

5 My soul, why art thou sad always,
and fretst thus in my breast ?

Trust still in God ; for him to praise
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need
against all pain and grief :

He is my God, which with all speed
will haste to send relief.

6 And thus my soul within me, Lord,
doth faint to think upon

The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The second part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice :

The floods of evil that do fall,
run over me with noise.

8 Yet I by day felt his goodness
and help at all assaies :

Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence,

O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,

my rock and sure defence.
Why do I then in pensiveness
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies me oppress,
and vex me with their talk?

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?

11 So soon why dost thou faint and quail,
my soul with pain oppress?
With thoughts why dost thy self assail
so sore within my breast?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time shalt see
To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

Judica me, Domine. Psal. xliii. T. S.

Judge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord, deliver me.

2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why putt'st thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling-place.

4 Then shall I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheer:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God most dear.

5 Why art thou then so sad, my soul,
and frettest thus in my breast?
Still trust in God; for him to praise
I hold it always best.

6 By whom I have deliverance
against all pain and grief:
He is my God which doth alway
at need send me relief.

Deus auribus. Psal. xliv. T. S.

Our ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou hast done
in older time, O Lord.

2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
and stroyd'st them with strong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquered not by sword nor strength
the land of thy behest:
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace;
because thou lov'dst them best.

4 Thou art my king, O God, that help
Jacob in fundry wise.

5 Led with thy power, we threw down such
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,

they could not save me sound:

7 Thou kept'st us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.

8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name:

9 Yet now thou goest not with our host,
but leavest us to shame

10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
and so were overtrod:
Our enemies robb'd and spoil'd our goods,
when we were sperst abroad.

11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen every where
scattered we do remain.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:

For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gain at all was sought.

13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing-stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The second part.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talk:

They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads
where ere they go or walk.

15 I am asham'd continually,
to hear these wicked men:
Yea so I blush, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we hear such slanderous words,
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.

17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:

18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
not yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be,
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversity.

20 If we had our Gods Name forgot,
and help of idols sought,

21 Would not God then have tri'd this out?
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy names sake, O Lord,
always are we slain thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deal with us.

23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:

24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall?

25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
and we now at last cast:
Our belly, like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast.

26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodness,
to rescue us with speed.

Eructavit. Psal. xlv. 7. H.

MY heart doth take in hand
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein
pertaineth to the king.

2 My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.

4 About thee gird thy sword,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meekness, truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works, of dreadful might.

6 Thine arrows sharp and keen
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee,
yea, all thy foes, O king.

7 Thy royal feat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:

8 Because the sceptre of thy realm
doth righteousness maintain.

Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest,
God, even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the rest.

9 With myrrhe and favours sweet
thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy palace pass,
therein to make thee glad.

10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich aray:

At thy right hand the queen doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The second part.

11 O daughter, take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.

12 Then shall the king desire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.

14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:

Within her closet she doth sit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:

With virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the king.

16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on every side,
Into the place of the king,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,
(O queen, the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sons whom thou may'st set
as princes in all lands.

18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages shall record:

The people shall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

Deus noster. Psal. xlvi. 7. H.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with wo are much dilinay'd,
he is our help at hand.

2 Though th'earth remove, we will not fear,
though hills so high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No, though the waves do rage so fore
that all the banks it spills:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hills.

4 For one fair flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace,
To fresh the city of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebel
the Lord will truly slay.

6 The heathen folk, the kingdoms fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Jacobs God doth lie.

8 Come here and see with mind and thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are hush'd and gone,
which countreys did conspire:
Their bows he brake and spears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.

10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and know
I am a God most stout,
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,

he is our ſtrength and tower :
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Pſal. xlvii. 7. H.

YE people all with one accord
clap hands and eke rejoyce :
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.

2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
with wonders manifold :

A mighty king he is truly,
in all the earth extoll'd.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall :

And underneath our feet he ſhall
the nations make to fall.

4 For us the heritage he choſe
which we poſſeſs alone,
The flouriſhing worſhip of Jacob
his welbeloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on high
with joy and pleaſant noiſe :
The Lord goes up above the ſkie
with trumpets royal voice.

6 Sing praifes to our God, ſing praife,
ſing praifes to our king:

7 For God is king of all the earth,
all ſkilful praifes ſing.

8 God on the heathen reigns, and ſits
upon his holy throne :

The princes of the people have
them joyned every one

To Abrahams people. for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Pſal. xlviii. 7. H.

Great is the Lord, and with great praife
to be advanced ſtill
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.

2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land :

The city of the mighty King
on her north-ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known :

For lo, the kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.

4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred, and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travail by and by.

6 As thou with eaſtern wind the ſhips
upon the ſea doſt break,
So they were ſtroy'd : and even as
we heard our fathers ſpeak ;

7 So in the city of the Lord,
we ſaw as it was told,
Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.

8 O Lord, we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace :
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy name
for ever is thy praife :
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteouſneſs always.

10 Let, for thy judgments, Sion mount
fulfilled be with joys :

And eke of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go ;
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.

12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there :
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he :

Yea, and unto the death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

Audite hæc, omnes. Pſal. xlix. 7. H.

All people hearken and give ear
to that that I ſhall tell,

2 Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.

3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe :
In underſtanding ſhall mine heart
his ſtudy exerciſe.

4 I will encline mine ear to know
the parable ſo dark :

And open all my doubtful ſpeech
in metre on my harp.

5 Why ſhould I fear affliction,
or any careful toyl :

Or elſe my foes which at my heels
are preſt my life to ſpoil ?

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt ;
And they which of their treasures great
themſelves do brag and boaſt ;

7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem,
Or that can give a price to God
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain :
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.

9 They ſee wiſe men, as well as fools,
ſubject unto deaths bands :
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſs

their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.

11 Yet shall no man al ways enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest ;

12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup,
as well as the burte beaft.

The second part.

13 And though they try their foolish thoughts
to be most lewd and vain :

Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remain.

14 As sheep into the fold are brought,
so shall they into grave :

Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall lordship have.

15 Their image and their royal port
shall fade and quite decay,
When as from house to pit they pass
with wo and well-away.

16 But God will surely preserve me
from death and endles pain :

Because he will of his good grace
my soul receive again.

17 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not, I say, therefore :

Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.

18 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive :

His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

19 Yet in this life he takes himself
the happiest under sun :

And others likewise flatter him,
saying, All is well done.

20 And presuppose he live as long
as did his fathers old ;

Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

21 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not consider :

But like brute beasts so doth he live,
which turn to dust and powder.

Deus Deorum. Psal. 1. W. W.

THe mighty God,
th' eternal hath thus spoke,

And all the world
he will call and provoke :

Even from the east,
and so forth to the west.

2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh best,

God will appear
in beauty most excellent :

Our God will come
before that long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire

shall go before his face ;

A great tempest
shall round about him trace.

4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his-folk
with equity and right :

5 Saying, Go to,
and now my faints assemble :

My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousness:

For God is Judge
of all things more and less.

7 Hear, my people,
for I will now reveal ;

Lift Israel,
I will thee nought conceal.

Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee

8 For giving not
all manner offerings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all

Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy stall :

10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods :

On thousand hills
cattel are mine own goods :

11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:

All beasts are mine
Which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell ;

For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.

13 Eat I the flesh
of great bulls or bullocks ?

Or drink the blood
of goats, or of the flocks ?

14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving,

And pay thy vows
unto God everliving.

15 Call upon me
when troubled thou shalt be :

Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.

16 To the wicked
thus faith th' eternal God,

Why dost thou preach
my laws and hefts abroad :

17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,

And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed ?

My words, I say,

thou dost reject and hate:

18 If that thou see
a thief, as with thy mate,

Thou runn'st with him,
and so your prey do seek;

And art all one
with bards and ruffians eke,

19 Thou giv'st thy self
to backbite and to slander:

And how thy tongue
deceives it is a wonder.

20 Thou sitt'st musing
thy brother how to blame,

And how to put
thy mothers son to shame.

21 These things thou didst,
and whil'st I held my tongue,

Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,

Like to thy self:

yet though I keep long silence,
Once shalt thou feel

of thy wrongs just recompense.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord,

And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:

Lest without help

I spoil you as a prey.

23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiseth me ay,

Saith the Lord God:

and he that walketh this trace,

I will him teach

Gods saving health to embrace.

Another of the same, by J. H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,

hath call'd the earth by name:

From whence the sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.

2 From Sion his fair place,

his glory bright and clear,

The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God shall come in haste,

to speak he shall not doubt:

Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.

4 The heavens from on high,

the earth below likewise

He will call forth to judge and try,
his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,

my faithful flock so dear:

Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.

6 And when these things are tri'd,

the heavens shall record,

That God is just; and all must bide
the judgment of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,

Israel to thee I cry:

I am thy God, thy help at need;
thou canst it not deny.

8 I do not say to thee

thy sacrifice is slack:

Thou offerest daily unto me

much more then I do lack.

9 Think'st thou that I do need

thy cattel young or old?

Or else so much desire to feed

on goats out of thy fold?

10 Nay; all the beasts are mine,

in woods that eat their fills:

And thoulands more of neat and kine,

that run wild on the hills.

The second part.

11 The birds that build on high,

in hills and out of sight:

And beasts that in the fields do lie,

are subject to my might.

12 Then though I hungred fore,

what need I ought of thine,

Sith that the earth with her great store,

and all therein is mine?

13 To bulls flesh have I mind

to eat it dost thou think?

Or such a sweetness do I find

the blood of goats to drink?

14 Give to the Lord his praise,

with thanks to him apply:

And see thou pay thy vows always

unto the God most high.

15 Then seek and call to me,

when ought would work thee blame:

And I will sure deliver thee,

that thou mayest praise my name.

16 But to the wicked train,

which talk of God each day,

And yet their works are foul and vain,

to them the Lord will say,

17 With what a face dar'st thou

my word once speak or name?

Why doth thy talk my law allow,

thy deeds deny the same?

18 Whereas for to amend

thy life thou art so slack:

My word the which thou dost pretend,

is cast behind thy back.

The third part.

19 When thou a thief dost see

by theft to live in wealth,

With him thou runn'st and dost agree

likewise to thrive by stealth.

20 When thou dost them behold

that wives and maids defile,

Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold

to use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply

to slander and defame:

Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,

and still doth use the same.
 22 Thou studiest to revile
 thy friends to thee so near :
 With slander thou would'st needs defile
 thy mothers son most dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
 as though I did not see,
 Thou goest on still, and so dost think
 that I am like to thee.

24 But sure I will not let
 to strike, when I begin :
 Thy faults in order I will set,
 and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require,
 that have not God in mind :
 Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
 your help be far to find.

26 He that doth give to me
 the sacrifice of praise,
 Doth please me well, and he shall see
 to walk in godly ways.

Miserere mei. Psal. li. W. W.

O Lord, consider my distress,
 and now with speed some pity take :
 My sins deface, my faults redress,
 good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.

2 VVash me, O Lord, and make me clean
 from this unjust and sinful act,
 And purifie yet once again
 my hainous crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
 me to acknowledge mine excess :
 My sin alas doth still remain
 before my face without release.

4 For thee alone I have offended,
 committing evil in thy sight :
 And if I were therefore condemned,
 yet were thy judgments just and right.

5 It is too manifest alas
 that first I was conceiv'd in sin :
 Yea, of my mother so born was,
 and yet vile wretch remain therein.

6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
 the inward truth of a pure heart :
 Therefore thy wisdom from above
 thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,
 I shall be cleaner then the glass :
 And if thou wash away my spot,
 the snow in whiteness shall I pass.

8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,
 that inwardly I may find grace,
 And that my strength may now amend,
 which thou hast swag'd for my trespass.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
 for I have felt enough thy hand :
 And purge my sins, I thee desire,
 which do in number pass the sand.

10 Make new my heart within my breast,
 and frame it to thy holy will :

Thy constant spirit in me let rest,
 which may these raging enemies kill.

The second part.

11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy face,
 but speedily my torments end :
 Take not from me thy spirit of grace,
 which may from dangers me defend.

12 Restore me to those joys again
 which I was wont in thee to find :
 And let me thy free spirit retain,
 which unto thee may stir my mind.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
 I shall instruct others therein :
 And men that are likewise brought low,
 by mine example shall flee sin.

14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
 forgive me this my bloody vice :
 My heart and tongue shall then accord
 to sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
 O Lord, which art the onely key :
 And then my mouth shall testify
 thy wondrous works and praise alway.

16 And as for outward sacrifice,
 I would have offered many a one :
 But thou esteem'st them of no price,
 and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress,
 O Lord, thou never dost reject :
 And, to speak truth, it is the best,
 and of all sacrifice th' effect.

18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
 pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
 And on Jerusalem thy grace,
 build up the walls, and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offerings
 of peace and righteousness, I say :
 Yea calves and many other things
 upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same, by J. H.

HAve mercy on me, Lord, after
 thy great abounding grace :
 After thy mercies multitude
 do thou my sins deface.

2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,
 and cleanse me from my sin :
 For I do know my faults, and still
 my sin is in mine eyne.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have
 offended in this case :
 And evil have I done before
 the presence of thy face :

4 That in the things that thou hast done
 upright thou mayst be tri'd,
 And eke in judging, that the doom
 may pass upon thy side.

5 Behold, in wickedness my kind
 and shape I did receive :
 And lo my sinful mother eke
 in sin did me conceive.

6 But lo, the truth in inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee ;
And ſecrets of thy wiſdom thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſſop, Lord, be ſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo :

Yea waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.

8 Of joy and gladneſs make thou me
to hear the pleaſant voice :

That ſo the bruifed bones which thou
haſt broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſins,
Lord, turn away thy face :

And all my deeds of wickedneſs
do utterly deface.

10 O God, create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy fight :

And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renew a ſtable ſprite.

11 Ne caſt me from thy fight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away :

The comfort of thy ſaving health
give me again, I pray.

12 With thy free Spirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore

Sinners thy ways, and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy lore.

The ſecond part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me :

That praifes of thy righteouſneſs
my tongue may ſing to thee.

14 My lips that yet ſaſt cloſed be,
do thou, O Lord, unlooſe :

The praifes of thy majeſty
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

15 I would have offred ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee :

But pleaſed with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.

16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice
delightful in Gods eyes :

A broken and an humble heart,
God, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withal

Grant that of thy Jeruſalem
up rear'd may be thy wall.

18 Burnt-off'rings, gifts, and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day

Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris. Pſal. lii. J. H.

Why doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad
thy wicked works to praife ?

Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt always ?

2 VVhy doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe
ſuch wicked wiles to warp ?

Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a raſour ſharp.

3 On miſchief why ſett'ſt thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright ?

Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to find
then bring the truth to light.

4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchief, blood, and wrong :

Thy lips have learn'd the flat'ring ſtyle,
O falſe deceitful tongue.

5 Therefore ſhall God for ay confound,
and pluck thee from thy place,

Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.

6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praife the Lord,

And in reproach of thee withal
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence :

But of his goods his god did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.

8 But I as olive freſh and green
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad :

For why ? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praife
to thee with heart and voice :

I will ſet forth thy name always,
wherein thy ſaints rejoyce.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. liii. T. S.

The fooliſh man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid,
That there is any God at all
hath utterly denaid.

2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hanous work have wrought :

Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look't down on ſons of men,
from heaven all abroad,

To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeek for God.

4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all :

There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon

My people, as they feed on bread ?
the Lord they call not on.

6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid ;

Whereas there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd
hath ſcattered all abroad :

Thou haſt confounded them, for they
rejeſted are of God.

8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,

and

and thou, O Lord, fulfil
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people shall restore
that erst was captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Deus, in nomine. Psal. liv. J. H.

God, save me for thy holy name,
and for thy goodness sake :
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same
I do my cause betake.

2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me when I do pray :
Bowe down thy self to me, and hear
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still,
Which have not God before their eyes :
they seek my soul to spill.

4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand :
With them by whom my soul is staid
the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay again all those
for me that lie in wait :
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with their own snare and bait.

6 An offering of free heart and will
then I to thee shall make,
And praise thy name ; for therein still
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord, at length do set me free
from them that craft conspire :
And now mine eye with joy doth see
on them my hearts desire.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Iv. J. H.

O God, give ear and do apply
to hear me when I pray :
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy self away.

2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me again :
With plaints I pray full sore oppress,
great grief doth me constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries
oppress me through despight :
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vex me have delight.

4 For they in counsel do conspire
to charge me with some ill :
So in their hasty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breast :
The terrors and the dread of death
do work me much unrest.

6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake :
Such horrorwhelmeth me withal,

that I no shift can make.

7 But I did say, Who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some fair dove, that I may flie,
and rest me from these things ?

8 Lo then I would go far away,
to flie I would not cease :
And I would hide my self, and stay
in some great wildernis.

9 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behind :

That I were quit and overpast
these blasts of boistrous wind.

10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their devilish double tongue :
For I have spi'd their city full
of rapine, strife, and wrong.

11 Which things both night and day through-
do close her as a wall : (out,

In midst of her is mischief stout,
and sorrow eke withal.

12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile :
And in her streets there doth remain
all crafty fraud and guile.

The second part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide :

From open enemies check and blame
some where I could me hide :

14 But thou it was my fellow dear,
which friendship didst pretend,
And didst my secret counsel hear,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk
within the house of God.

16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell :
For mischief reigneth in the hall
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee :
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will succour me.

18 At morning, noon, and evening-tide
unto the Lord I pray :
when I so instantly have cri'd,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand :
Although the number be full great
that would against me stand.

20 The Lord that first and last doth reign,
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord :

For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.

22 Upon their friends they laid their hands
which were in covenant knit :
Of friend-ship to neglect the bands
they pass or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words :
Although their words were smooth as oyl,
they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee :
For in no wise will he accord
the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit
that thirst for blood always :
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.
26 Though such be quite destroy'd and gone,
in thee, O Lord, I trust :
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and lust.

Miserere mei. Psal. lvi. J. H.

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devour :
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprize
to swallow me outright :
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride,
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.

4 Gods promise I do mind and praise,
O Lord, I stick to thee :
I do not care at all assays
what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will :
And all the counsel that they take
is how to work me ill.

6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay :
They spy my paths, and snares have t'ed
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set?
thou God on them wilt frown :
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.

8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears dost look :
Reserve them in a glass by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy name,
my foes away do start :
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.

10 I glory in the word of God,

to praise it I accord :
with joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God, and yet I say,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.

12 I will perform with heart so free
to God my vows always :
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.

13 My soul from death thou dost defend,
and keep'st my feet upright :
That I before thee may ascend
with such as live in light.

Miserere mei. Psal. lvii. J. H.

TAke pity for thy promise sake,
have mercy, Lord, on me :

For why? my soul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.

2 Within the shadow of thy wings
I set my self full fast,
Till mischief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpast.

3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand :
I mean the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.

4 From heaven he hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spight,
That to devour me have assaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire :
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.

6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long
as sharp as I have seen :
They wound and cut with their quick tongue
like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and shew thy self, O God,
above the heavens bright :
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.

8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privy cave and pit :
Wherein they think my soul to snare,
but they are fall'n in it.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always :
My heart, I say, doth well accord
to sing his laud and praise.

10 Awake, my joy, awake, I say,
my lute, my harp, and string :
For I my self before the day
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodness of my God,
And shew his praise that doth excel,
in heathen lands abroad.

12 His mercy doth extend as far
as heavens all are high :
His truth as high as any star
that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and shew thy self, O God,
above the heavens bright :
Extol thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.

Si vere utique. Psal. lviij. J. H.

YE rulers that are put in trust
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgments true and just,
not knowing meed or might ;
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muse
in mischief to consent,
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked sort from their birth-day
have erred on this wise :
And from their mothers womb alway
have used craft and lies.

4 In them the poyson and the breath
of serpents do appear :
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and fast doth stop her ear,

5 Because she will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well :
No though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excel.

6 O God, break thou their teeth at once
within their mouthes throughout :
The tusks that in their great jaw-bones
like lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them consume away and waste,
as water runs forth right :

The shafts that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in flight,

8 As snails do waste within the shell,
and unto slime do run :
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the sun.

9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to bushes big shall grow :

The storms of anger waxing strong
shall take them ere they know.

10 The just shall joy, it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take :
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.

11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell,
that good men have reward :
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

Eripe me. Psal. lix. J. H.

SEnd aid and save me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee :
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.

2 O Lord, preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good :

And let me sure and safe from them
that thirst still after blood.

3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still :
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They run and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend :
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise and strike all lands :
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their mischiefs stands.

6 At night they stir and seek about,
as hounds they howl and grin :
And all the city clean throughout,
from place to place they run.

7 They speak of me with mouth alway ,
but in their lips are swords :
They greed my death, and then would say,
what ? none doth hear our words.

8 But, Lord, thou hast their ways espi'd,
and laught there at apace :
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,
O Lord, doth come from thee :
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.

10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace
in great abundance still :
That I may see my foes in case
such as my heart doth will.

The second part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
lest it from mind do fall :

But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.

12 For their ill words and truthless tongue
confound them in their pride :
Their wicked oathes with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain :
That men may know throughout the world
that Jacobs God doth reign.

14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and crie :
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spie.

15 They seek about for meat, I say,
but let them not be fed :
Nor find a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.

16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodness I will praise :
For thou art my defence and God
at need in all assays.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid ;

O Lord, I ſing to thee :
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus, repulſi. Pſal. lx. J. H.

O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake,
and ſcatteredſt us abroad :
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take ;
return to us, O God.

2 Thy might did move the land ſo fore,
that it in ſunder brake :
The hurt thereof, O Lord, reſtore,
for it doth bowe and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine :
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy name
a banner thou didſt ſhew :
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee :
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.

6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joyful tale,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide :
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhoe :
And thou Paleſtine oughteſt to ſeek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the city ſtrong ?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong ?

10 Wilt thou not God, which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land, and coaſts ?
Our wars in hand thou wouldeſt not take,
nor walk among our hoſts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us diſdain :
The help that hoſts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.

12 But through our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand :
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

Exaudi, Deus. Pſal. lxi. J. H.

Regard O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſuit to thee :
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.

2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad,
In grief and anguiſh of my heart
I cry to thee, O God. 9

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my woful mind reſoſe :
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.

4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for ever to endure :
Under thy wings I know right well
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfil the ſame :
with godly gifts will he reward
all thoſe that fear his name.

6 The king ſhall he in health maint ain,
and ſo prolong his days :
That he from age to age ſhall reign,
for evermore alwayes.

7 That he may have a dwelling-place
before the Lord for ay ;
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.

8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill
with praife unto thy name :
That all my vows I may fulfil,
and daily pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. Pſal. lxii. J. H.

MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend :

For why ? my health and hope to ſpeed
doth whole on him depend.

2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid :
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
uſe craft ? ſure ye muſt fall :
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.

4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeek alwayes
to put him to the worſe :
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praife ,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoul doth whole depend
on God my chief deſire :
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.

6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace :
He doth ſupport me, that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſouls deſire and luſt :
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my onely truſt.

8 Oh have your truſt in him alway,
ye folk with one accord :
Pour out your hearts to him, and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſons of men deceitful are,
on ballance but a ſleight :
with things moſt vain do them compare,

for

for they can keep no weight.

10 Trust not in wrong, robb'ry, nor stealth,
let vain delights be gone :
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
set not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call :

He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.

12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed :

So that all sorts with thee shall find
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. lxxiii. T. S.

O God my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haste :
For why ? my soul and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.

And in this barren wilderness
where waters there are none,
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once again
thy glory, strength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.

3 For why ? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched days :

My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud and praise.

4 And whilst I live, I will not fail
to worship thee alway :

And in thy name I shall lift up
my hands when I do pray.

5 My soul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet :

My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet ;

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night-tide.

7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyful guide.

8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power :

9 And those that seek my soul to stroy,
them death shall soon devour.

10 The sword shall them devour each one,
their carcases shall feed

The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to seek at need.

11 The king and all men shall rejoyce,
that do profess Gods word :

For liars mouthes shall then be stop't,
which have the truth disturb'd ?

Exaudi, Deus. Psal. lxxiv. J. H.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
with plaint when I do pray :

And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.

2 Defend me from that sort of men

which in deceit do lurk :

And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords :

They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean most bitter words.

4 With privy sleights shoot they their shaft,
the upright man to hit :

The just unwares to strike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counsel thus they cry,

To use deceit let us not dread,
what ? who can it espy ?

6 What way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart :

They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevail ;
When they think least upon,

God with his dart shall sure assail
and wound them every one.

8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
shall work themselves such blame,

That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.

9 Then all that see shall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought,

And praise his witty works, and tell,
what he to pass hath brought.

10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might :

So shall they joy with mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Psal. lxxv. J. H.

Thy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thine own hill :

Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and their behests fulfil.

2 For that thou dost their prayers hear,
and dost thereto agree :

The people all both far and near
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,
that we shall fall therein :

But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.

4 The man is blest whom thou dost choose
within thy courts to dwell :

Thy house and temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.

5 Of thy great justice hear us, God,
our health of thee doth rise :

The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea-coasts likewise.

6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compass't with thy power :

Thou mak'st the mountains strong and stout,
to stand in every shower,

- 7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,
and make their streams full still :
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
- 8 The folk that dwell full far on earth
shall dread thy sign to see,
Which morn and even in great mirth
do pass with praise to thee.
- 9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store.
- 10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.
- 11 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall :
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and bless her fruitful withall.
- 12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleasant crop :
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop :
- 13 Whereby the desert shall begin
full great increase to bring :
The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
- 14 In places plain the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth :
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

Jubilate Deo. Psal. lxvi. T. S.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his name :
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.

2 How wonderfull, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art !
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee
full fore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
shall praise the name of God :
The laud thereof the world about
is shew'd and set abroad.

4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought :
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to pass hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to pass both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.

6 His might doth rule the world al way,
his eyes all things behold :
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controll'd.

7 Ye people give unto our God
due laud and thanks always :
With joyfull voice declare abroad,

- and sing unto his praise :
- 8 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withal :
He stays our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.
- 9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide :
As workmen do when they desire
to have their metals tri'd.
- 10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast,
And there with chains and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast :

The second part

- 11 Although, I say, thou suffer men
on us to ride and reign :
Though we through fire and water run,
of very grief and pain :
- 12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best,
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

- 13 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray,
And there I will my self apply
my vows to thee to pay :
- 14 The vows that with my mouth I spake
in all my grife and smart ;
The vows, I say, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee
of oxen fat and rams :

Yea, this my sacrifice shall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.

16 Come forth and hearken here full soon,
all ye that fear the Lord :
What he for my poor soul hath done
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth doth to him cry :
And thou my tongue make speed apace
to praise him by and by.

18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoyce :
O if I have delight to sin,
God will not hear my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require :
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.

20 All praise to him that hath not put
nor cast me out of mind :
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever find.

Deus misereatur. Psal. lxvii. J. H.

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace :
To shew to us do thou accord
the brightness of thy face ;

2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth :

And all the nations on a row
may ſee thy ſaving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy name :

O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame.

4 Throughout the world ſo wide
let all rejoyce with mirth :

For thou with truth and right doſt guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy name :

O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame.

6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall,
And then our God the God of peace
ſhall bleſs us eke withal.

7 God ſhall us bleſs, I ſay,
and then both far and near,
The folk throughout the earth alway
of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

Exurgat Deus. Pſal. lxxviii. T. S.

Let God ariſe, and then his foes
will turn themſelves to flight :
His enemies then will run abroad,
and ſcatter out of fight.

2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and wind blows ſmoke away :
So in the preſence of the Lord,
the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord
ſhall heartily rejoyce :

They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and chearful in their voice.

4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the ſkie :

Extol the name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The ſame is he that is above
within his holy place,

That father is of fatherleſs,
and Judge of widows caſe.

6 Houſes he gives and iſſue both
unto the comfortleſs :

He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſs.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folk
th' Egyptians from among,
And brought'ſt them through the wilderneſs,
which was both wide and long :

8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder ;
The mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch fort,
as it would break in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was waſht :

And if ſo be it barren waxt,
by thee it was reſreſht.

10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain,

thou haſt prepar'd that place :
And for the poor thou doſt provide
of thine eſpecial grace.

The ſecond part

11 God will give women cauſes juſt
to magnifie his name,

When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe bruit and fame.

12 For puiſſant kings for all their power,
ſhall flee and take the foil,

And women which remain at home
ſhall help to part the ſpoil.

13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hue ſhall paſs the dove,
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above.

14 When in this land God ſhall triumph
o're kings both high and low :
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitful hill,
and in height others paſs :

Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill
doth far excel in grace.

16 Why brag ye thus ye hills moſt high,
and leap for pride together ?

The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and ſtrong :

The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.

18 Thou didſt (O Lord) aſcend on high,
and captives ledſt them all,

Which in times paſt thy choſen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay ;
and ſuch as did repine

Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.

19 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that
he pours on us ſuch grace :

From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation cometh plain :

He is the God by whom we ſcape
all dangers, death, and pain.

21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy ſcalp

Of thoſe that in their wickedneſs
continually do walk.

22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep :

And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.

23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of thoſe that hate my name :

And dogs ſhall have their tongues embrew'd
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemies dost deface :
And how thou goest as God and King
into thine holy place.

25 The fingers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after :
And in the midst the damsels play
with trimbrel and with taber.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord :
And Jacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.

27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their host,
With Zabulon and Nephtalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firm and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.

26 And in thy temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Jerusalem
sure promise made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea, and strange kings to us subdu'd
shall do like in those days :

I mean to thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.

30 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might :
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.

31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring :
The Moors most black shall stretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.

32 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord :
Sing psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright :
Yet by the fearful thunder claps
men may well know his might.

34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on high,
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudy sky.

35 O God, thy holiness and power
is dread for evermore :
The God of Israel give us strength,
praised be God therefore.

Saluum me fac. Psal. lxi. 7. H.

SAve me, O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast :
So nigh my soul do they proceed,
that I am fore agast.

2 I stick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feel no ground :

I fall into such floods, I say,
that I am like be drown'd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarse and dry :
With looking up my sight doth fail,
for help to God on high.

4 My foes that guiltless do oppress
my soul, with hate are led :
In number sure they are no less
then hairs are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad :
They do compel me to restore
the things I never had.

6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canst tell :
And all the faults that I commit
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts, defend and stay
all those that trust in thee :
Let no man doubt or shrink away
for ought that chanceth me.

8 It is for thee and for thy sake
that I do bear this blame :
In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my face from shame.

9 My mothers sons, my brethren all
forsake me on a row :
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.

10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much :
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The second part.

11 Though I do fast, my flesh to chaste,
yea, if I weep and moan :
Yet in my teeth this gear is cast,
they pass not thereupon.

12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in sackcloth use to walk,
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that sit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue ;
of me they talk and prate.

14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief pastime
To seek which way to work me spite ;
of me they sing and rhyme.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.

16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep :
From such as ow me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Left with the waves I should be drown'd,

and depth my foul devour,
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.

18 O Lord of hosts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind :
And as thy mercy is most dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy servant hide
nor turn thy face away :
I am opprest on every side,
in haste give ear, I say.

20 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose :
Because of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame
thou know'st and thou canst tell :
For those that seek and work the same,
thou see'st them all full well.

22 When they with brags do break my heart,
I seek for help anon :
But find no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think :
And gave me in my thirst withall
strong vinger to drink.

24 Lord, turn their table to a snare
to take themselves therein :
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing see :
Bow down their backs, and do them bind,
in thralldom for to be.

26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall :
Let thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deserts dry their house disgrace,
their offspring eke expel :
That none thereof possess their place,
nor in their rents do dwell.

28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore :
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischief still,
(sith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.

30 And raise them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, of trust :
That for their names they never look
in number of the just.

The fourth part.

31 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief
have been full sore opprest :
Thy help shall give me such relief,

that all shall be redrest.

32 That I may give thy name the praise,
and shew it with a song :
I will extol the same always
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such mind thy grace hath born)
Then either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.

34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure :
All ye that seek the Lord, behold,
your life for ay shall dure.

35 For why ? the Lord of hosts doth here
the poor when they complain :
His prisoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not disdain.

36 Wherefore the sky and earth below,
the sea, with flood and stream ;
His praise they shall declare and show,
with all that live in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Juda's cities build :

38 Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fill'd.

His servants feed shall keep the same
all ages out of mind :

39 And there all they that love his name,
a dwelling place shall find.

Deus in adiutorium. Psal. lxx. 7. H.

O God, to me take heed,
of help I thee require :
O Lord of hosts, with haste and speed
help, help, I thee desire.

2 With shame confound them all
that seek my soul to spill :
Rebuke them back with blame to fall
that think and wish me ill.

3 Confound them that apply
and seek to work me shame :
And at my harm do laugh, and cry,
So, so, there goes the game.

4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which onely trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.

5 That they may say always
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praise
be given to thee, O Lord.

6 But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thine aid I lack :
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed, and be not slack.

In te, Domine. Psal. lxxi. 7. H.

MY Lord my God, in all distress
my hope is whole in thee :
Then let no shame my foul oppress,
nor once take hold on me.

2 As thou art just, defend me, Lord,

and rid me out of dread :
Give ear, and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort :

Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.

4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power :
From folk unjuſt, and eke from them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoſts art he :

Yea, from my youth I had a luſt
ſtill to depend on thee.

6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born :
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth,
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen,
much folk about me throng :

But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.

8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lack
thy glory and thy praiſe :

And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack
to honour thee alway.

9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take :
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoul forſake.

10 Among themſelves my foes enquire
to take me through deceit :
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone :

Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid
(I wiſe) there cometh none.

12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be :

But that in time of grief thou may
in haſte give help to me.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life :

Oppreſs them with rebuke alſo,
that fain would work me ſtrife.

14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all affays :

Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily help doth ſend :

But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end.

16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one,
with thy good help, O God,

The ſaving health of thee alone
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill :

Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.

18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didſt me keep and ſtay :

Forſake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow
to them that now be here :

And that our ſeed thy power may know
hereafter many a year.

20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed
thy doings all may ſee :

Thy works are wonderful indeed,
oh who is like to thee !

21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave :

Yea, thou didſt help and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave.

22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintain :

Yea, thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe,
and comfort'ſt me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſs to praiſe
I will with viol ſing :

My harp ſhall ſound thy praiſe alway,
O Iſraels holy King.

24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice
when I ſhall ſing to thee :

And eke my ſoul will much rejoyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightneſs ſhall ſound,
and ſpeak it daily ſtill :

For grief and ſhame do them confound
that ſeek to work me ill.

Deus, iudicium. Pſal. lxxii. 7. H.

Lord, give thy judgments to the king,
therein inſtruct him well :

And with his ſon that princely thing,
Lord, let thy juſtice dwell.

2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright :

And ſo defend through equity
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high
unto thy folk give peace :

And eke let little hills apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.

4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them ſtrong :

And eke deſtroy for evermore
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and fear thy might :

So long as ſun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the moon by night.

6 Lord, make the king unto the juſt
like rain to fields new mown :

And like to drops that lay the duſt,

and fresh the land new sown.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace,
Until the moon shall leave to prime,
waste, change, and to increase.

8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout :
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell
shall kneel to him full thick :
And all his enemies that rebell
the earth and dust shall lick.

10 The lords of all the isles thereby
great gifts to him shall bring :
The kings of Saba and Araby
give many a costly thing.

The second part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord
in his good grace to stand :
And all the people of the world
shall serve him at his hand.

12 For he the needy sort doth save
that unto him do call :
And eke the simple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with need oppress :
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their souls to rest.

14 He shall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might :
And eke the blood that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Saba's gold :
He shall be honoured as a king,
and daily be extoll'd.

16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn shall bear such throng,
That it like cedar-trees shall stand
in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruits thereof shall pass :
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grass.

18 For ever they shall praise his name,
while that the sun is light :
And think them happy through the same,
all folk shall bleis his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Israels God each one :
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea, he himself alone.

20 And blessed be his holy name
all times eternally:

That all the earth may praise the same,
amen, amen, say I.

Quam bonus Deus. Pſal. lxxiii. T. S.

How ever it be, yet God is good
and kind to Israel :

And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.

2 Yet like a fool I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide :

And ere I wist even at a pinch
my steps awry gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdain
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoil or pain.

4 They never suffer pangs nor grief,
as if death should them smite :
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight :

5 And free from all adversity
when other men be shent :
And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.

6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain :
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fed that even for fat
their eyes oft-times out start :
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can wish their heart.

8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong
Which they have done to simple men,
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they spare not to blaspheme :
And prate they do of wordly things,
no wight they do esteem.

10 The people of God oft-times turn back
to see their prosperous state :
And almost drink the self-same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.

11 How can it be that God, say they,
should know or understand
These worldly things, fith wicked men
be lords of sea and land ?

12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase,
Rewarded well with wordly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedness
my fantasie refrain,
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vain ?

14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame :
And every morning from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame ?

15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate :

But that I should thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.

16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand :

But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand :

17 Until the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.

18 And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slippery place :

And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly

They are destroy'd, dispatcht, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.

20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay :

Their famous names in all mens sight
shall ebb and pals away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppress'd :

22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.

23 Yet nevertheless by my right hand
thou hold'st me always fast :

24 And with thy counsel dost me guide
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heaven above ?

And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.

26 My flesh and eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me never :

For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, all such as thee forsake
thou shalt destroy each one :

And those that trust in any thing
saying in thee alone.

28 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell :

In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders I will tell.

Ut quid, Deus. Psal. lxxiv. J. H.

Why art thou, Lord, so long from us
in all this danger deep ?

Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own pasture-sheep ?

2 Lord, call the people to thy thought
which have been thine so long,

The which thou hast redeem'd and brought
from bondage fore and strong.

3 Have mind therefore and think upon,
remember it full well,

Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,

where thou wast wont to dwell.

4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface :
which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all
thine enemies roar, O God :
They set as signs on every wall
their banners splaid abroad.

6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow :
So shine the bills and swords of these
within thy temple now.

7 The cieling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bills, and swords
they beat them down at once.

8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toil
The house appointed to thy name
they rase down to the foil.

9 And thus they say within their heart,
Dispatch them out of hand :

Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land.

10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send,
our prophets all are gone :

To tell when this our plague shall end
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this shame
and cease thine enemies strong ?

Shall they always blaspheme thy name,
and rail on thee so long ?

12 Why dost thou draw thy hand a back,
and hide it in thy lap ?

Oh pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been :

Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath seen.

14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry :

And thou didst break the serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great
of whales that are so fell :

And gav'st them to the folk to eat
that in the deserts dwell.

16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rock both hard and high :

And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be dry.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun :

Thou sett'st to serve us with their shine,
the light and eke the sun.

18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts

the

of all the earth about :
Both summer-heats, and winter-frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame :

And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy name.

20 O let no cruel beasts devour
thy turtle that is true :

Forget not always in thy power
the poor that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes possess the land :

All sad and dark, forworn and old
our realm as now doth stand.

22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet return with shame :

But let the poor and needy ay
give praise unto thy name.

23 Rise, Lord, let be by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine own :

Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.

24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption high

Is more and more increast of those
that hate thee spitefully.

Confitebimur tibi. Psal. lxxv. J. H.

UNto thee, God, will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee :

Sith thy name is so near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.

2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may :

The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously ;

And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your horns on high :

4 I said unto them, Set not up
your raised horns on high ;
And see that you do with stiff neck
not speak presumtuously.

5 For neither from the eastern parts,
nor from the western side,
Nor from forsaken wilderness,
promotion doth proceed.

6 For why ? the Lord our God he is
the righteous judge alone :

He putteth down the one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why ? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God :

And all the mighty wine therein
himself doth pour abroad.

8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,

The wicked of the earth shall drink

and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I say,
of Jacobs God therefore :

And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.

10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I :

But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost
all glory be therefore :

As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

In Judea. Psal. lxxvi. J. H.

TO all that now in Jewry dwell
the Lord is clearly known ;
His name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.

2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarry there a space :

In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling-place:

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear, and shield :
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battel on the field.

4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Then in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are spoil'd through thee,
and they are fall'n on sleep :

Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.

6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove :
As half on sleep their chariots stood,
no horsemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed ;
what man the courage hath

To bidethy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath ?

8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard
from heaven through the ground,
Then all the earth full fore afraid
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand
in judgment for to speak,

To save th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.

10 The fury that in man doth reigu
shall turn unto thy praise :

Hereafter, Lord, do thou restrain
their wrath and threats always.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be :

Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful sure is he.

12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes of great birth :
And full of terrour is his fight
to all the kings on earth.

Voce mea. Pſal. lxxvii. J. H.

I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty cheer :
My voice to God lift on high,
and he my ſuit doth hear.

2 In time of grief I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I took :
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad,
my ſoul comfort forſook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more :
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo fore.

4 Thou hold'ſt mine eyes alwayes from reſt,
that I always awake :
With fear I am ſo fore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The days of old in mind I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many years ago.

6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow :
And with my heart much talk I find,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us ?

8 What? is his goodneſs clean decay'd
for ever and a day ?
Or is his promiſe now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay ?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold ?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to wit hhold ?

10 At laſt I ſaid, My weakneſs is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt :
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he liſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord :
Of all his wonders paſt and gone
I gladly will record.

12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe :
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſel wiſe.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad :
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee, O Lord our God ?

14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy wonders every hour :
And ſo doſt make thy people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arm,
The ſons of Jacob that deſcend
and Joſephs ſeed from harm.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well :
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black,
did rain full plenteouſly :
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did fly.

18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy ways within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep :
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpy,
nor know thy paths to keep.

20 Thou led'ſt thy folk upon the land
as ſheep on every ſide :
Through Moſes and through Arons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

Attendite populi. Pſal. lxxviii. J. H.

Attend my people to my law,
and to my words incline :

2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange parables,
and ſentences divine.

3 Which we our ſelves have heard and learn'd
even of our fathers old ;
And which for our inſtruction
our fathers have us told.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after :
Who ſhould Gods power to their race praiſe,
and all his works of wonder.

5 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Iſrael ſhould live,
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity
that were not ſprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.

7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above :
And not forget to keep his laws
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods fight :
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.

9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoil :
Shooting their darts the day of war,
and yet they took the foil ?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made,
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade :

11 But put into oblivion
his counsel and his will,
And all his works most magnifick,
which he declared still.

The second part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers
did he himself disclose

In Egypt land within the field
that call'd is Thaneos?

13 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might pass at once :
And made the waters stand as still
as doth an heap of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright :
And in the night when dark it was,
With fire he gave them light.

15 He brake the rocks in wilderness,
and gave the people drink :
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
Of such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.

17 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sin they did increase :
And stirred him that is most high
to wrath in wilderness.

18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of mistrust ;
Requiring such a kind of meat
as served to their lust :

19 Saying with murmuration
in their unfaithfulness,
What ? can this God prepare for us
a feast in wilderness ?

20 Behold, he strake the stony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow :
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also ?

21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed :
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

The third part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and succour them
in their necessity.

23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in funder :

24 And rain'd down manna for them to eat
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their request,

26 He bade the east-wind blow away
and brought in the south-west.

27 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust :
and fowl as thick as sand :

28 Which he did cast amid the place
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills :

Yet more and more they did desire
to serve their lusts and wills.

30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell,

31 And slew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve :
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.

33 Their days therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vain :
Their years did waste and pass away
with terrour and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by,

35 Remembring that he was their strength,
their help, and God most high.

36 Though in their mouths they did but glose
and flatter with the Lord :
And with their tongues and in their hearts
dissembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why ? their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade :

Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant that was made.

38 Yet was he still so merciful,
when they deserv'd to die,
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himself advice :
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.

39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a wind

That passeth away, and cannot well
return by his own kind.

40 How often times in wilderness
did they the Lord provoke !
How did they move and stir the Lord
to plague them with his stroke !

41 Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempted God oftsoon,
Prescribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of the fierce enemy.

43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themselves beheld.)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into blood :
That no man might receive his drink

at river nor at flood.

45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy :
And fill'd their country full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the caterpillar :

And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grasshopper.

47 With hailstones he destroy'd their vines,
so that they were all lost :
And not so much as wild fig-trees,
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with hailstones once again
the Lord their cattel smote,
And all their flocks and herds likewise
with thunder-bolts full hot.

49 He cast upon them in his ire
and in his fury strong,
Displeasure, wrath, and evil spirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least :

But gave unto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast.

51 He strake also the first-born all
that up in Egypt came :
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preserve and keep :
And carried them through wilderness,
even like a flock of sheep.

53 Without all fear both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall :
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.

55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide :
And in their tents he set the tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 yet for all this, their God most high
they stirr'd and tempted still,
And would not keep his testament,
nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray.
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The sixth part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offerings and with fire :
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.

59 Therewith his wrath began again

to kindle in his breast :
The naughtiness of Israel
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsook the tabernacle
of Silo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling-place.

61 Then suffered he his might and power
in bondage for to stand,
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage :

63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.

64 And with the sword the priests also
did perish every one :
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake
like one that slept a time,
And like a valiant man of war
refreshed after wine.

66 With emerods in the hinder parts
he strake his enemies all :
And put them then unto a shame
that was perpetual.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse :

As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse :

68 But chose the tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell :
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build
both sumptuously and sure,
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.

70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep ;
Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow th'ews with young,
the Lord did him advance
To feed his people Israel
and his inheritance.

72 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

Deus, venerunt. Psal. lxxix. J. H.

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoil :
Jerusalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.

2 The bodies of thy saints most dear
abroad to birds they cast :
The flesh of them that do thee fear,
the beasts devour and waste.

3 Their

- 3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem
as water spilt they have :
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
- 4 Thus are we made a laughing-stock
almost the world throughout :
The enemies at us jest and mock
which dwell our coasts about.
- 5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire
against us ever fume,
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to consume ?
- 6 Upon those people poure the same,
which did thee never know :
All realms which call not on thy name,
consume and overthrow.
- 7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroy'd :
His habitation and his land
they have left waste and void.
- 8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pity show :
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The second part.

- 9 O God that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same :
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy name.
- 10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproch rejoyce, and say,
where is their God become ?

Require, O Lord, as thou see'st good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants blood.
which they spilt in despite.

11 Receive into thy sight in haste
the clamours, grief, and wrong
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of band
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.

12 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy name,
Into their laps with seven-fold
repay again the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture-sheep
will praise thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

Qui regis Israel. Psal. lxxx. J. H.

THou Herd that Israel dost keep,
give ear and take good heed :
Which leade'st Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed,

2 Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set
on cherubims most bright,
Shew forth thy self and do not let,

send down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise,
To shew thy power do thou begin ;
come help us, Lord, arise.

4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee :
Shew us the brightness of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou (I say)
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not hear them pray ?

6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat,
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife
to those that dwell about :
And that our foes do love alive,
they laugh and jest it out.

8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee :
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou brought'st a vine full dear :
The heathen folk thou didst expel,
and thou didst plant it there.

10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast :
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The second part.

11 The hills were covered round about
with shade that from it came,
And eke the cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.

12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy ?
her hedge pluckt up thou hast :
That all the folk that pass thereby
thy vine may spoil and waste.

13 The boar out of the wood so wild
doth dig and root it out :
The furious beasts out of the field
devour it all about.

14 O Lord of hosts, return again,
from heaven look betime :
Behold, and with thy help sustain
this poor vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set :
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord, do not forget.

16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire :
And through the frowning of thy face
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now
whom thou hast kept so long :

And

And with the ſon of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.

18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame :

Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy name

19 O Lord of hoſts, through thy good grace
convert us unto thee :

Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

Deo exultate. Pſal. lxxxi. 7. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay :
Be joyful and liſt up your voice
to Jacobs God, I ſay.

2 Prepare your instruments moſt meet,
ſome joyful pſalm to ſing :
Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet,
on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new-moon,
with trumpets of the beſt :
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.

4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtatute and a trade :

A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This claufe with Joſeph was decreed
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witneſs all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.

6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land :
whereas the ſpeech which he had heard
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burden clean away :
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.

8 when thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I help thee by and by :
And I did answer thee withal
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord
I did thee tempt and prove :
whereas the goodneſs of the Lord
with muttering thou didſt move.

10 Hear O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee :

Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve
of any land abroad :

Nor in no wiſe to bowe or ſerve
a ſtrange or forrein god.

12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free :
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I ſpake :

Nor Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.

14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſs of their heart :
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay :
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walk within my way !

16 How ſoon would I confound their foes,
and bring them down full low :
And turn my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow !

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till :
But of his folk the time and age
ſhould flouriſh ever ſtill.

18 I would have fed them with the crop
and fineſt of the wheat :
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills ſhould eat.

Dens ſetit. Pſal. lxxxii. 7. H.

AMid the preaſs with men of might
the Lord himſelf doth ſtand,
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with judges of the land.

2 How long, ſaid he, will you proceed
faulſe judgment to award,
And have reſpect for love of meed
the wicked to regard ?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſs and weak,
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgement juſtly ſpeak.

4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poor men in their right :
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk :
They will not ſee or ought diſcern,
but ſtill in darkneſs walk.

6 For lo, even now the time is come
that all things fall to nought :
And likewiſe laws both all and ſome
for gain are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight
as gods to take you all :
And childrento the moſt of might
for love I did you call.

7 But notwithstanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay :
O tyrants, I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,
and judge the world with might :
For why ? all nations are thine own

to take them as thy right.

Deus, quid. Pfal. lxxxiii. J. H.

DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay :

Withhold not, Lord, thy self so long,
and make no more delay.

2 For why ? behold thy foes, and see
how they do rage and cry :

And those that bear an hate to thee
hold up their heads on high.

3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craft'ly they enquire :

For thine elect to lie in wait
their counsel doth conspire.

4 Come on, say they, let us expel
and pluck these folk away :

So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their heart
how they may thee withstand :

Against the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.

6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Hmaelites also :

The Hagarenes and Moabites,
with divers other mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewise
doth Amalek conspire :

The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.

8 And Assur eke is well appaid
with them in league to be :

And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots posteritie.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serve them, Lord, each one :

As to Sifer, and to Jabin,
beside the brook Kison.

10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them through thy might :

That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The second part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb than :

As Zebah and Zalmana were,
the kings of Midian.

12 Which said, Let us throughout the land
in all the coasts abroad,

Possess and take into our hand
the fair houses of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with storms as fast
as wheels that have no stay :

Or like the chaff which men do cast
with winds to fly away.

14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty Forrests spills ;

And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hills :

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath

upon their necks be laid :

And of thy stormy wind and showre,
Lord, make them all afraid.

16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,

That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to shame and slander fall :

And in rebuke and obloquie
to perish eke withall.

18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord :

And that alone thou dost excel,
and reign throughout the world.

Quam dilecta. Pfal. lxxxiv. J. H.

How pleasant is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hosts, to me !

The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant (Lord) they be !

2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad :

My heart doth lust, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrows find a room to rest
and save themselves from wrong,

And eke the swallow hath a nest
wherein to keep her young.

4 These birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to sit and sing :

O Lord of hosts, thou art, I say,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house always :

For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.

6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art :

which to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains still ;

That as a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits dost fill.

7 From strength to strength they walk full fast,
no faintness there shall be :

And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.

8 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray :

And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God, I say.

9 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace
regard, and so draw near :

Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For why ? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,

Then other-where to keep or stay
a thousand days beside.

Much

Much rather would I keep a door
within the houſe of God,
Then in the tents of wickedneſs
to ſettle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worſhip give :
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hoſts, that man is bleſt
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breaſt
to truſt all times in thee.

Benedixiſti. Pſal. lxxxv. J. H.

THou haſt been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land :
For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed
from thralldom out of band.
2 The wicked ways that they were in,
thou didſt them clean remit :
And thou didſt hide thy peoples ſin,
full cloſe thou coveredſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone :
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee :
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Why, ſhall thine anger never end,
but ſtill proceed on us ?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend
upon all ages thus ?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee ?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodneſs to our wealth :
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare,
thine aid and ſaving health.
8 I will heark what God ſaith, for he
ſpeaks to his people peace,
And to his ſaints, that never they
return to fooliſhneſs.

9 For why ? his help is ſtill at hand
to ſuch as do him fear :
whereby great glory in our land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet,
in one to take their place :
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſs greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleaſantly :
So righteouſneſs ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea, God himſelf doth take in hand
to give us each good thing :

And through the coaſts of all the land
the earth her fruit ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go
much like a guide or ſtay :
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina, Domine. Pſal. lxxxvi. J. H.

LOrd, bow thine ear to my requeſt,
and hear me by and by :
with grievous pain and grief oppreſt,
full poor and weak am I.

2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my ways
and doings holy be :
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy, Lord, on me expreſs,
defend me eke withal :
For through the day I do not ceaſe
on thee to cry and call.

4 Comfort, O Lord, thy ſervants ſoul
that now with pain is pin'd :
For unto thee, Lord, I extol
and liſt my ſoul and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free :
And eke thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an ear :
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move
to thee I do complain :
For why ? I know and well do prove
thou anſweſt me again.

8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd :
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall
and glorifie thy name.

10 For why ? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine own :
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed :
O joyn my heart to thee ſo nigh
that I thy name may dread.

12 To thee my God will I give praiſe
with all my heart, O Lord :
And glorifie thy name always
for ever through the world.

13 For why ? thy mercy ſhew'd to me
is great, and doth excel :
Thou ſett'ſt my ſoul at liberty
out from the lower hell.

14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeck my ſoul, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their fight.

15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and meek,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſs is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.

16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thine own ſervant,
thy handmaids ſon am I.

17 On me ſome ſign of favour ſhew,
that all my foes may ſee
And be aſham'd, becauſe, Lord, thou
doſt help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Pſal. lxxxvii. J. H.

That city ſhall full well endure,
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay
Upon the holy hills full ſure,
it can no time decay.

2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou city of our God.

4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and bear in mind the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply
and learn to know my name.

5 Lo, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewise,
A people old, full long ago
were born, and there did riſe.

6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.

8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Pſal. lxxxviii. J. H.

Lord God of health, the hope and ſtay
thou art alone to me:

1 call and cry throughout the day
and all the night to thee.

2 O let my prayer ſoon aſcend
unto thy fight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:

My life and breath almoſt doth yield,
and craweth nigh to hell.

4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men
that have no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlain:

6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.

8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full ſore on me doth lie:
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe,
my ſoul to vex and try.

9 Thou putt'ſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.

10 My ſight doth fail through grief and wo,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praife thee for the ſame?

12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſs, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroy'd
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low
of a'l thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know
where all things are forgot?

14 But I, O Lord, to thee always
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou, Lord, abhor my ſoul,
in grief that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?

16 I am afflict, as dying ſtill
from youth this many a year:
The terrors which do vex me ill
with troubled mind I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathful rage
full ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrors eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſs withall.

18 All day they compaſs me about,

as water at the tide :
And all at once with ſtreams full ſtout
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends
and lovers every one :

Yea, and mine old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias. Plal. lxxxix. J. H.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue ſhall never ſpare :
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.

2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall
for evermore remain :

In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beſt :
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt :

4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt :

And ſtill uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord :

Thy ſaints within thy church on earth
thy faith and truth record.

6 Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad ?

Among the ſons of all the gods,
what one is like our God ?

7 God in aſſembly of the ſaints
is greatly to be dread :

And over all that dwell about
in terrour to be had.

8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world
what one is like to thee ?

On every ſide, moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging ſea by thine advice
thou ruleſt at thy will :

And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.

10 And Egypt, Lord, thou haſt ſubdu'd,
and thou haſt it deſtroy'd :

Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heavens are thine and ſtill have been,
likewiſe the earth and land :

The world and all that is therein
thou foundedſt with thy hand.

12 Both north and ſouth, with eaſt and weſt
thy ſelf didſt make and frame :

Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praiſe thy name.

13 Thine arm is ſtrong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie :

The ſtrength of thy right hand each hour

thou liſteſt up on high.

14 In righteouſneſs and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place :

Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is bleſt that knows aright
thy preſent power, O God :

For in the favour of thy ſight
they walk full ſafe abroad.

16 For in thy name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce :

And through thy righteouſneſs have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why ? their glory, ſtrength, and aid
in thee alone doth lie :

Thy goodneſs eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall liſt our horn on high.

18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring :

The holy one of Iſrael
he is our guide and king.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy ſaints
in viſions thou didſt ſhow :

And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy mind to make them know :

20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be :

And ſet him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſearched out :

And with mine holy oyl anoint
him king of all the rout.

22 For why ? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain :

And with mine arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſs,
they ſhall him not devour :

Ne yet the ſons of wickedneſs
on him ſhall have no power :

24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight :

And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withal
ſhall ſtill upon him lie :

And in my name his horn eke ſhall
be liſted up on high.

26 His kingdom I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land :

And eke the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,

My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.

28 As my firſt-born I will him take
of all on earth that ſprings :

E 3

His

His might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my self have told :

My faithful covenant to fulfil
my mercy I will hold.

30 And eke his seed I will sustain
for ever strong and sure :

So that his seat shall still remain
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part

31 If that his sons forsake my law,
and so begin to swerve :

And of my judgments have none aw,
nor will not them observe :

32 Or if they do not use aright
my statutes to them made,
And set all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade :

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend :
And so with scourging for their sin,
if that they do offend.

34 My mercy yet and my goodness
I will not take him fro :
Nor handle him with craftiness,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke :
No word the which my lips have told
shall alter or be broke.

36 Once sware I by my holiness,
and that perform will I :
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall reign,
and eke his throne of might :
As doth the sun, it shall remain
for ever in my sight.

38 And as the moon within the sky
for ever standeth fast
A faithful witness from on high,
so shall his kingdom last.

39 But now, O Lord, thou dost reject,
and now thou changeest cheer :
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.

40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord, thou hast quite undone :
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royal crown.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might,
his walls thou dost confound :

Thou beatest eke his bulwarks down,
and break'st them to the ground.

42 That he is sore destroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout :
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up
that him so sore annoy :

And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou hast made to joy.

44 His sword's edge thou dost take away,
that should his foes withstand :
To him in war no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne, his joy, his mirth
By thee is overthrown, and cast
full low upon the earth.

46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and lusty days :
And rais'd of him an ill report
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn ?
And shall thine anger still alway
as fire consume and burn ?

48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time consumeth fast :
why hast thou made the sons of men
as things in vain to waste ?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see ?
Or from the hand of hell his soul
shall he deliver free ?

50 Where is, O Lord, thine own goodness
so oft declar'd beforen,
which by thy truth and uprightness
to David thou hast sworn ?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call
that on thy servants lie :

The railings of the people all
born in my breast have I,

52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blasphemed have thy name :

The steps of thine anointed one
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,
both now and eke for ay :

Through sky and earth, and all the coasts,
amen, amen, I say.

Domine, refugium. Psal. xc. J. H.

THou, Lord, hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest

In all times past, yea so long since
as cannot be exprest.

2 Ere there was made mountain or hill
the earth and world abroad :

From age to age, and always still
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and pain
to dust or clay, and then,

And then thou say'st again, Return
again ye sons of men.

4 The lasting of a thousand years,
what is it in thy sight ?

As yesterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a ſleep, and like the graſs
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade :
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by :
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead, and dry.
7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decay'd :
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full fore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou ſett'ſt before thine eye :
Our privy faults, yea, eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth ſpy.
9 For through thy wrath our days do waſte,
thereof doth nought remain :
Our years conſume as words or blaſts,
and are not call'd again.
10 Our time is threſcore years and ten
that we do live on mold :
If one ſee fourſcore, ſurely then
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chief
the which we count upon,
Is nothing elſe but painful grief,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there,
what might thine anger hath ?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath ?
13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain :
That then we may our hearts apply
true wiſdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed ?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.
15 Refresh us with thy mercy ſoon,
and then our joy ſhall be
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad :
And for the years wherein full fore
affliction we have had.
17 O let thy work and power appear,
and on thy ſervants light :
And ſhew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus :
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord, proſper them to us.

Qui habitat. Pſal. xci. J. H.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell :

In ſhadow of the Mightieſt grace
at reſt ſhall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay,
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.
3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare
the which the hunter laid :
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid :
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee
and keep thee ſafely there :
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpear.
5 So that thou ſhalt not need, I ſay,
to fear or be affright
Of all the ſhafts that fly by day,
nor terrors of the night :
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark ſo faſt :
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy
and at noon-day doth waſte.
7 Yea, at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand
a thouſand dead ſhall be :
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſhall well regard,
That even like to their deſert
the wicked have reward.
9 For why ? O Lord, I onely luſt
to ſtay my hope on thee :
And in the High'ſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 Thou ſhalt not need none ill to fear,
with thee it ſhall not mell :
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come near
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.
11 For why ? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That ſtill in all thy ways they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee :
12 And in their hands ſhall bear thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon :
So that thy foot ſhall never chance
to ſpurn at any ſtone.
13 Upon the lions thou ſhalt go,
the adder fell and long :
And tread upon the lions young,
with dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that truſteth unto me,
I will diſpatch him quite :
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my name aright.
15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an answer I will give :
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of years and days of wealth
I will fulfil his time :

The goodneſs of my ſaving health
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſal. xcii. J. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praiſe the higheſt Lord :

And to thy name, O thou moſt High,
to ſing with one accord :

2 To ſhew the kindneſs of the Lord,
betime ere day be light :

And eke declare his truth abroad
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten-ſtringed instruments,
on lute and harp ſo ſweet :

With all the mirth you can invent
of instruments moſt meet.

4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce
in things ſo wrought by thee :

And I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy-works to ſee.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy works ſo ſtout !

So deeply are thy counſels ſet
that none can try them out.

6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit
this gear to paſs to bring.

And all ſuch fools are nothing fit
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will
as graſs do ſpring full faſt,

They when they flouriſh in their ill
for ever ſhall be waſte.

8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt high,
yea thou doſt reign therefore

In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why ? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes, I ſay,

How all that work iniquity
ſhall periſh and decay.

10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
ſhalt liſt mine horn on high :

with freſh and new prepared oyl
thine ointed king am I :

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame :

Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine ears ſhall hear the ſame.

12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on high
as date-trees bud and blow :

And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God :

Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.

14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring
both fat and well beſeen :

And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring
with boughs and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,

and upright in his will :

He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. xciii. J. H.

THe Lord as king aloft doth reign,
with glory goodly dight ;

And he to ſhew his ſtrength and main,
hath girt himſelf with might.

2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,

No might can make it move or fade ;
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy feat was ſet before :

Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do riſe,
they roar and make a noiſe :

The floods (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and liſted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the ſtorms ariſe in fight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell :

The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.

6 And look what promiſe he doth make
his houſhold to defend :

For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus ultionum. Pſal. xciv. J. H.

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee :

Siſt vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.

2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide :

Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway
with liſting up their voice ?

How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thuſ triumph and rejoyce ?

4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out
and proudly prate their fill ?

Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill ?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they ſpoil and vex full fore :

Againſt thy people they dorage
ſtill daily more and more.

6 The widows which are comfortleſs,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy :

They ſlay the children fatherleſs,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand,
this talk they have of thee,

Can Jacobs God this underſtand ?
tutſh no, he cannot ſee.

8 O folk unwiſe and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern :

Ye fools among the multitude,

at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right muſt hear:

He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appear.

10 The Lord doth ail the world correct,
and make them underſtand:

Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſeeth full plain;

The Lord (I ſay) mans thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vain.

12 But, Lord, that man is happy ſure
whom thou doſt keep in aw,

And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble fit:

When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit

14 For ſure the Lord will not reſuſe
his people for to take:

His heritage whom he did chooſe
he will no time forſake.

15 Until that judgment be decreed
to juſtice to convert:

That all may follow her with ſpeed
that are of upright heart

16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand
againſt the curſed train?

Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repel:

My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.

18 When I did ſay, My foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:

Thy goodneſs, Lord, did ſo provide
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort find:

Then Lord thy goodneſs did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind.

20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelf, and draw
with wicked men to ſit:

Which with pretenſe in ſtead of law
much miſchief do commit?

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:

And in their counſels they are riſe
to ſhed the guiltleſs blood.

22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence, or lock:

He is my God, to him I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to annoy:

And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy

Venite exultemus. Pſal. xcvi. J. H.

O Come let us liſt up our voice
and ſing unto the Lord:

In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.

2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praiſe:

In ſinging pſalms unto his grace
let us be glad always.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God,

A king above all Gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.

4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land,

The tops of hills that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:

The earth and all that therein is
his hand hath made of nought.

6 Come let us bowe and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:

And kneel to him with one accord
the which hath made us all.

7 For why he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:

We are his flock, he doth us feed;
his ſheep, and he our guide.

8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:

As ye with grudging many a year
provok'd me in deſert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:

My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.

10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did ſay,

They err in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware when that my wrath
was kindled in my breaſt,

That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. xcvi. J. H.

Sing ye with praiſe unto the Lord
new ſongs with joy and mirth:

Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.

2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy name:

Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:

To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare

in all the world throughout.

4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right
above all gods, I say.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:

But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.

6 All praise and honour eke do dwell
for ay before his face:

Both power and might likewise excel
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world,
All might and worship eke, I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.

8 Ascribe unto the Lord also
the glory of his name:
And eke into his courts do go
with gifts unto the same.

The second part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord
within his temple bright:

Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his sight.

10 Tell all the world, be not agast,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move:

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right,

12 The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth eke shall rejoyce:
The sea with all that is therein
shall shout and make a noise.

13 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:

The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth,

14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:

When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. xcvi. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleasant voice:

And eke the isles with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.

2 Both clouds and darkness eke do swell,
and round about him beat:

yea, right and justice ever dwell
and bide about his feat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:

Which shall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place

4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,

and to the world appear:

Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:

They fled before that rulers might,
which guideth all the world.

6 The heavens eke declare and show
his justice forth abroad,

That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such
as worship idols vain:

And eke to those that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.

8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion hear this thing,
and Juda shall rejoyce:

For at thy judgments they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.

10 That thou, O Lord, are set not high
in all the earth abroad:

And are exalted wondrously
above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:

For he doth keep the souls of his
from such as would them spill.

12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:

Great joy with gladness, mirth and lust,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holiness proclaim:

Be thankful eke with heart and voice,
and mindful of the same.

Cantate Domino. Psal. xcvi. J. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleasant song:

For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.

2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour,

And get himself the victory
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might:

The Lord doth eke his justice show
in all the heathens sight

4 His grace and truth to Israel
in mind he doth record:

That all the earth hath seen right well
the goodness of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,
all people of the earth:

Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.

6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with psalms :
Rejoyce before the Lord our King
with trumpets and with shalms.

7 Yea, let the sea with all therein
for joy both rore and swell :

The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.

8 And let their floods rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hills,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and try
the world and every wight :
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. xcix. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, although at it
the people rage full fore :

Yea, he on cherubims doth sit,
though all the world do rore.

2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell
is high and wondrous great :
Above all folk he doth excel,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty name,
for it is tearful sure :

And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.

4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right :
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob, through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him do :
Before his footstool worship him,
for he is holy too.

6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel
as priests on him did call :
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still
To keep such laws as he did make,
and pointed them until :

8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear,
and answeredst them again :

Thy mercy did on them appear,
their deeds didst not maintain.

9 O laud and praise our God and Lord
within his holy hill :

For why ? our God throughout the world
is holy ever still.

Jubilate Deo, Psal. c. J. H.

All people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice :

2 Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell :
come ye before him and rejoyce.

3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make :

We are his flock, he doth us feed ;
and for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,
approch with joy his courts unto :
Praise, laud, and blefs his name always ;
for it is seemly so to do.

5 For why ? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure :

His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth :

2 Serve him, and come before his sight
with singing and with mirth.

3 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,

Not we our selves: for we are his
own flock and pasture-sheep.

4 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the same :

Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy name.

5 For why ? the goodness of the Lord
for evermore doth reign :

From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth still remain.

Misericordiam. Psal. ci. N.

I Mercy will and judgment sing,
O Lord God, unto thee :

2 And wisely do in perfect way,
until thou come to me :

And in the midst of my house walk
in pureness of my sprite :

3 And I no kind of wicked thing
will set before my sight.

I hate their works that fall away,
it shall not cleave to me :

4 From me shall part the froward heart,
none evil will I see.

5 Him will I stroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily :

The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.

6 Mine eyes shall be on them, within
the land that faithful be :

In perfect way who walketh, shall
be servant unto me.

7 I will no guileful person have
within my house to dwell :

And in my presence he shall not
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land :

That I may from Gods city cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine, exaudi. Psal. cii. N.

O Hear my prayer, Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee :

2 In time of trouble do not hide

thy

thy face away from me.

3 Incline thine ear to me, make haste
to hear me when I call :
For as the smoke doth fade, so do
my days consume and fall.

4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead,
And withers like the grafs, that I
forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of my groining voice
my bones cleave to my skin :

6 As pelicane in wilderness,
such case now am I in.

And as an owl in desert is,
lo, I am such an one :

7 I watch, and as a sparrow on
the house-top am alone.

8 Lo, daily in reprochful wise
mine enemies do me scorn :

And they that do against me rage,
against me they have sworn.

9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd :
And mingled have my drink with tears
that from mine eyes have still'd.

10 Because of thy displeasure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdain :
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down again.

11 The days wherein I pass my life,
are like the fleeting shade :
And I am withered like the grafs
that soon away doth fade.

12 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost
remain in steady place :
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The second part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend :
The time of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.

14 For even in the stones thereof
thy servants do delight :
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their sprite.

15 Then shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy name :
And all the kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.

16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again shall Sion rear :
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appear.

17 To prayer of the desolate
when he himself shall bend :
When he shall not disdain unto
their prayers to attend.

18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed :
The people yet uncreated

the Lords renown shall spread.

19 For he from his high sanctuary
hath looked down below :
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth also.

20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the woful crie :
And that he might deliver those
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy name :
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same :

22 Then when the people of the land
and kingdoms with accord
Shall be assembled for to do
their service to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way :

And shorter he did cut my days,
thus I therefore did say,

24 My God, in midst of all my days
now take me not away :
Thy years endure eternally,
from age to age for ay.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times hast laid :

And Lord, the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.

26 Yea, they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt tarry still :
And they shall all in time wax old
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed shall they be :

But thou dost still abide the same,
thy years do never flee.

28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure :
And in thy sight their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

Benedic anima. Psal. ciii. T. S.

MY soul, give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit shall do the same :
And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy name.

2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy self unkind :
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd again,
For all thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.

4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee :
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,

and

and did prolong thy youth :
Like as the eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt :
So that their ſuff'rings and their wrong
are turned to the beſt.

7 His ways and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhow :
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.

8 The Lord is kind and merciful
when ſinners do him grieve :
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of ſtrife :
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinful life.

10 Nor yet according to our ſins
the Lord doth us regard :
Nor after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heaven above :
So is his goodneſs much more large
to them that do him love.

12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as is the ſun-riſing
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And look what pity parents dear
unto their children bear :
Like pity beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in fear.

14 The Lord that made us knows our ſhape,
our mould and faſhion juſt :
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we be but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the withering hay :
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full ſoon away.

16 whoſe gloſs and beauty ſtormy winds
do utterly diſgrace :
And make that after their assaults
ſuch bloſſoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſs of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand :
Their childrens children do receive
his righteouſneſs at hand.

18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire :
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the ſeat
and footſtool of the Lord :
And by his power imperial
he governs all the world.

20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſs the Lord :
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
ceafe not to laud him ſtill :
which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.

22 Yea, all his works in every place,
praiſe ye his holy name :
My heart, my mind, and eke my ſoul,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

Benedic, anima mea. Pſal. civ. W. K.

MY ſoul, praiſe the Lord,
ſpeak good of his name,
O Lord our great God,
how doſt thou appear,
So paſſing in glory,
that great is thy fame ?
Honour and Majeſty
in thee ſhine moſt clear.

2 With light, as a robe,
thou haſt thee beclad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſs may ſee :
The heavens in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his chariots,
are made him to bear :
And there with much ſwiftnes
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his ſpirits
as heralds to go :
And lightnings to ſerve
we ſee alſo preſt :
His will to accompliſh
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch power.

6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou haſt :
which by his own nature
the hills would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee :
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearful they be,
That in their great raging

they haſte ſoon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up aſcend :
If thou do but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfil.
So likewiſe the valleys
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt
remain they do ſtill.

9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how far they ſhall run ;
So that in their rage
not that paſs they can :
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hills :
11 Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt oft-times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air
abide ſhall and dwell :
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountains to moiſt
the clouds he doth uſe :
The earth with his works
is wholly replete.

14 So as the brute cattel
he doth not reſuſe :
But graſs doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl,
he made for mans ſake,
His face to reſreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.

16 The cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make :
Which trees he doth nourish
that grow up ſo long :

17 In theſe may birds build
and make there their neſts :
In fir-trees the ſtorks
remain and abide.

18 The high hills are ſuccours
for wild goats to reſt :
And eke the rock ſtony
for conies to hide.

19 The moon then is ſet
her ſeaſons to run :

The days from the nights
thereby to diſcern.

And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſs doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.

21 The lions range roring
their prey to devour :
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which givest them food.

22 Aſſoon as the ſun
is up, they retire :
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain :

23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

The third part

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found !
With wiſdon full great
they are indeed wrought :
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound :
And as for thy riches,
they paſs all mens thought.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each fort.

26 There both mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at rode :
The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve :
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.

28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give,
They gather full gladly
theſe things which they need.

Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.

29 But ſore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face :
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Again, when thy ſpirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue :
Then are they created

as thou haſt decreed :
And doſt by thy goodneſs
the dry earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full faſt,
And likewise the mountains
to ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God
ſing will I always :
So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe :
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire :
And eke the perverſe
them root out with ſhame :
But as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithful,
praiſe ye the Lords name.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. cv. N.

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his name :
Among the people eke declare
his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I ſay,
and ſing unto him praiſe :
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwayes.

3 In honour of his holy name
rejoyce with one accord :
And let the heart alſo rejoyce
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternal might :
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his fight.

5 The wondrous works which he hath done
keep ſtill in mindful heart :
Ne let the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart :
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed :
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is, I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God :
And his moſt rightful judgments are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembered evermore
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithful oath which he hath ſworn
to Iſaac alſo :

10 And did confirm the ſame for law,
that Jacob ſhould obey ;
And for eternal covenant
to Iſrael for ay.

11 When thus he ſaid, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.

12 Although the number at that time
did very ſmall appear :
Yea, very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walkt from land to land
without a ſure abode :
And while from ſundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.

14 And wrong at no oppreſſours hands
he ſuffered them to take :
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their fake.

15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe
that mine anointed be :
Ne do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd a death upon the land,
of bread he ſtroy'd the ſtore :
But he againſt the time of need
had ſent a man before :

The third part.

17 Even Joſeph which hand once been ſold
to live a ſlave in wo :
Whole feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul
the irons pierc'd alſo.

18 Until the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently,
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultleſs truth did try.

19 The king ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was :

20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſs.

21 And over all his houſe he made
him lord to bear the ſway :
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the princes of the land :
And wiſdoms lore his ancient men
might cauſe to underſtand.

23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo :
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow :

And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whose heart he turn'd, that they with hate
his people did entreat :
And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithful servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.
27 The wondrous message of his signs
among them he did show :
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.
28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark
in stead of brighter day :
And unto his commission
they did not disobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fishes slay :
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their king Pharaoh lay.
31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisom flies :
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and stony hail
in stead of milder rain :
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their pain.
33 He smote their vines, and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow :
And all the trees within their coasts
down did he overthrow.
34 He spake, then caterpillers did
and grasshoppers abound :
35 Which ate the grafs in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.
The fifth part.
36 The first-begotten in their land
eke deadly did he smite :
Yea, the beginning and first-fruit
of all their strength and might.
37 With gold and silver he them brought
from Egypt land to pass :
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.
38 Egypt was glad and joyful then
when they did thence depart :
For terror and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did display :
And fire he sent to give them light
when night had hid the day.
40 They asked, and he caused quails
to rain at their request :
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repress.

41 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out :
And eke the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy covenant
ay mindful was he tho :
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long ago.

43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands :
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.

45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws :
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Psal. cvi. N.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for ay :
2 Who can expresse his noble acts,
or all his praise display ?
3 They blessed are that judgment keep,
and justly do alway.
4 With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me, I pray :
And with thy saving health (O Lord)
vouchsafe to visit me :
5 That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see :
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyful mind possess ;
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expresse.
6 Both we and eke our fathers all
have sinned every one :
We have committed wickedness,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
hast done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.
Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankful mind :
But at the sea, yea the Red sea,
rebelled most unkind.
8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honour of his name :
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame.
9 The Red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd :
And as in wilderness, so through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand
of their despiteful foe,
And from the enemies hand he did

deliver them alſo.

The ſecond part.

- 11 The waters their oppreſſours whelm'd,
not one was left alive :
- 12 Then they believ'd his word, and praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
- 13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgot :
And for his counſel and his will
they did neglect to wait :
- 14 But luſted in the wilderneſs
with fond and greedy luſt ;
And in the deſert tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
- 15 And then their wanton minds deſire
he ſuffered them to have :
But waſting leannels therewithal
into their ſouls he gave.
- 16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch :
Aaron the holy of the Lord
ſo did they envy much.
- 17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour :
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
- 18 In their aſſembly kindled was
the hot conſuming fire :
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
- 19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame :
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.
- 20 Into the likenes of a calf
which feedeth on the graſs
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deſace.
- 21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindly they forgot ;
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought :
- The third part.*
- 22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done,
And by the Red ſea dreadful things
performed long ago.
- 23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetful and unkind,
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpoſ'd in his mind :
- Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the break,
To turn his wrath, left he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreak.
- 24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land
that he behight to give :
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit believe,
- 25 But in their tents with grudging heart

- they wickedly repin'd,
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning mind.
- 26 Therefore againſt them liſted he
his ſtrong revenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſs
ere they ſhould ſee the land :
- 27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod,
And through the countreys of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
- 28 To Baal-peor then they did
adjoyn themſelves alſo,
And ate the offrings of the dead,
ſo they forſook him tho.
- 29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke :
And in his fore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
- 30 But Phinehas ſtood up with zeal
the ſinners vile to ſlay :
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth part.

- 31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſs that day :
And from thenceforth ſo counted is
from race to race, I ſay.
- 32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make :
Yea, ſo farre forth, that Moſes was
then puniſht for their ſake :
- 33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo fore,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
- 34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they ſlew the people tho :
- 35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works alſo :
- 36 And did their idols ſerve, which were
their ruine and decay :
- 37 To fiends their ſons and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay.
- 38 Yea, with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltleſs blood they ſpilt :
Yea, their own ſons and daughters blood
without all cauſe of guilt.
- Whom they to Canaan idols then
off' red with wicked hand :
And ſo with blood of innocents
deſiled was the land.
- 39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way :
And with their own inventions,
a whoring they did ſtray.
- 40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore :
And even his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.

41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey,
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fifth part.

42 Yea, and their hateful enemies
opprest them in the land,
And they were humbly made to stoop
as ſubjects to their hand.

43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:

But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſs
were brought full low to lie:

44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſs,
he hearkened to their cry.

45 He call'd to mind his covenant
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find
before the ſight of thoſe:

That led them captive from their land,
when firſt they were their foes.

47 Save us O Lord, that art our God,
ſave us, O Lord, we pray:

And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy name:

That we may glory in thy praiſe
and founding of thy fame.

49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:

Let all the people ſay, Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. cvii. W. K.

Give thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:

And that his mercy hath no end
all mortal men may ſee.

2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks ſhall praiſe his name:

And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay ſo far about:

From eaſt to weſt, from north to ſouth
his hand did find them out.

4 They wandred in the wilderneſs
and ſtrayed from the way:

And found no city where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
in theſe deſerts ſo void:

That faintneſs did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſouls annoy'd.

6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.

7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:

That they might to a city go,
and there alſo abide.

8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confels his goodneſs then:

And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

9 For he the empty ſoul ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:

The hungry ſoul with goodneſs fed,
and did them eke acquaint.

10 Such as do dwell in darkneſs deep,
where they on death do wait:

Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtorms
as iron chains do threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they fought ſo to rebel:

Eſteeming light his counſels high,
wich do ſo far excel.

12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:

And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove the troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.

14 For he from darkneſs out them brought,
and from death's dreadful ſhade:

Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confels his kindneſs then:

And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

16 For he threw down the gates of braſs,
and brake them with ſtrong hand:

The iron bars he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend:

But heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.

18 Their ſoul ſo much did lothe all meat,
that none they could abide:

Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly tri'd.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.

20 For then he ſent to them his word,
wich health did ſoon reſtore:

And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindnes then :

And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

22 And let them offer sacrifice
with thanks, and also fear :

And speak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyful cheer.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barks
into the seas descend,
Their merchandise through fearful floods
to compass and to end :

24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be :
And in the dangerous deep, the same
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy wind
arise in a rage,

And stirreth up the furies so,
as nought can them allwage.

26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seem to gain :

And plunging down the depth until,
their souls consume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard, to and fro
now here now there they reel,

As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of sense no feel.

28 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid :

Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdy storms to cease :

So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to rest and peace.

30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave :

And are by him in haven brought,
which they so fain would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindnes then :

And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

32 Let them in presence of the folk
with praise extol his name :

And where the elders do convent,
there let them do the same.

33 For running floods to dry deserts
he doth oft change and turn :

And drieth up as it were dust
the springing well and bourn.

34 A fruitful land with pleasures deckt
full barren doth he make :

When on their sins that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderness full rude
he maketh fruit to bear :

With pleasant springs of waters clear,
though none before were there.

36 Wherein such hungry souls are set
as he doth freely chuse :

That they a city may them build
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant,

To yield them fruits of such increase,
as none may seem to want.

38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bless them so :

VVho doth also the brute beasts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithful are low brought
by the oppressours stout,

And minish do through many plagues
that compass them about :

40 Then doth he princes bring to shame
which did them fore oppress,

And likewise caused them to err
within the wilderness.

41 But yet the poor he raiseth up
out of his troubles deep :

And oft-times doth his train augment,
much like a flock of sheep.

42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce :

VVhereas the wicked and perverse
with grief shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise, that now full well
he may these things record ?

For certainly such shall perceive
the kindness of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Pſal. cviii. J. H.

O God, my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so :

I will advance my voice in song,
and giving praise also.

2 Awake my viol and my harp
sweet melody to make :

And in the morning I my self
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
still praised shalt thou be :

And I among the heathen folk
will sing, O Lord, to thee.

4 Because thy mercy, Lord, is great
above the heavens high :

And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty sky.

5 Above the starry heavens high
exalt thy self, O God :

And, Lord, display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.

6 That thy dearly beloved may
be set at liberty :

Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holiness hath spoke,

where

wherefore my joys abound :
 Sichem I will divide, and mete
 the vale of Succoth-ground.
 8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
 Manasses mine shall be :
 My head-strength, Ephraim ; and law
 shall Juda give for me.

9 Moab my washpot, and my shoe
 on Edom will I throw :
 Upon the land of Palestine
 in triumph will I go.

10 Who shall into the city strong
 be guide to conduct me ?
 Or how, by whom to Edom land
 conveyed shall I be ?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
 hadst us forsaken quite ?
 And thou, O Lord, which with our hosts
 didst not go forth to fight ?

12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid
 when troubles do assail :
 For all the help of man is vain,
 and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we shall do valiant acts
 and worthy of renown :
 He shall subdue our enemies,
 yea, he shall tread them down.

Deus, laudem tuam. Psal. cix. N.

IN speechless silence do not hold,
 O God, thy tongue always :
 O God, even thou, I say, that art
 the God of all my praise.

2 The wicked and the guileful mouth
 on me disclosed be :
 And they with false and lying tongues
 have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about
 with words of hateful spight :
 Without all cause of my desert
 against me they did fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes,
 but then gan I to pray :

5 My good with ill, my friendliness
 with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
 to have the upper hand :
 At his right hand eke suffer thou
 his hateful foe to stand.

7 When he is judged, let him then
 condemned be therein :

And let the payer that he makes
 be turned into sin.

8 Few be his days, his charge also
 let thou another take :

9 His children let be fatherless,
 his wife a widow make.

10 Let his offspring be vagabonds,
 to beg and seek their bread :
 Wandring out of the wasted place
 where erst they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
 catch all his goods and store :
 And let the strangers spoil the fruit
 of all his toyl before.

12 Let there be none to pity him,
 let there be none at all
 That on his children fatherless
 will let their mercy fall.

The second part.

13 And so let his posterity
 for ever be destroy'd :
 Their name out blotted in the age
 that after shall succeed.

14 Let not his fathers wickedness
 from Gods remembrance fall :
 And let not thou his mothers sin
 be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord
 let them remain for ay :
 That from the earth their memory
 he may cut clean away.

16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
 but did pursue with spight
 The troubled man, and sought to slay
 the woful hearted wight,

17 As he did cursing love, it shall
 betide unto him so :
 And as he did not blessing love,
 it shall be far him fro.

18 As he with cursing clad himself,
 so it like water shall
 Into his bowels, and like oyl
 into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
 to cover him for ay :
 And as a girdle wherewith he
 shall girded be alway.

20 Lo, let the same be from the Lord
 the guerdon of my foe :
 Yea, and of those that evil speak
 against my foul also.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
 deal thou, I say, with me
 After thy name, deliver me ;
 for good thy mercies be.

22 Because in depth of great distress
 I needy am and poor :
 And eke within my pained breast
 my heart is wounded sore.

The third part.

23 Even so do I depart away
 as doth declining shade :
 And as the grasshopper, so I
 am shaken off and fade.

24 With fasting long from needful food
 enfeebled are my knees :
 And all her fatness hath my flesh
 enforced been to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproch
 to them am made to be :

And they that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.

26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and succour be :
According to thy mercy, Lord,
save and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand :
And that thou, thou hast done it, Lord,
so shall they understand.

28 Although they curse with spight, yet thou
shalt blest with loving voice :
They shall arise and come to shame
thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with shame
that enemies are to me :
And with confusion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.

30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord :
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poor man by,
To save him from the man that would
condemn his soul to die.

Dixit Dominus. Psal. cx. N.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou on my right hand
Till I have made thy foes a stool
whereon thy feet shall stand.

2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the scepter of thy might :
Amid thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their fight.

3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they shall see :
Then hereby free-will-offerings shall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worshipping
then shall they offer all :
Thy births dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say :
By th' order of Melchisedech
thou art a-priest for ay.

5 The Lord thy God, on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay,
Shall wound for thee the stately kings
upon his wrathful day.

6 The heathen he shall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead :
And over divers countreys shall
in funder smite the head.

7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way :
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. cxi. N.

With heart I do accord
To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just.

2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound
As do him love and trust.

3 His works are glorious,
Also his righteousness
It doth endure for ever.

4 His wondrous works he would
we still remember should,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid :
For this they shall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he said.

6 For he did not disdain
His works to shew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders :
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works ensueth
Both judgment, right, and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend :

8 They are decreed sure
For ever to endure,
VVhich equity doth end.
Redemption he gave
His people for to save :
o And hath also required,
His promise not to fail,
But always to prevail :
His holy name be feared.

10 VVhoso with heart full fain
True wisdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey :
Such as his laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last for ay.

Beatus vir. Psal. cxii. W. K.

THe man is blest that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed :

2 His seed on earth God will uprear,
And blest such as from him proceed.

3 His house with good he will fulfill,
His righteousness endure shall still.

4 Unto the righteous doth arise
introuble joy, in darkness light.
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy always in his sight.

5 Yea, pity moveth such to lend,
He doth by judgment things expend.

6 And surely such shall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he :

7 No tidings ill can make him quail
who in the Lord sure hope doth see.

8 His heart is firm, his fear is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.
9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteousness shall still remain:
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked main disdain.
10 Yea, gnash his teeth thereat shall he,
And so consume his state to see.

Laudate pueri. Psal. cxiii. W. K.

YE children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his name with one accord.
2 Yea, blessed be always his name,
3 Who from the rising of the sun,
Till it return were it begun,
Is to be praised with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth surmount;
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whose dwellings in the heavens are?
Of such great power and force is he.
6 He doth abase himself, we know,
Things to behold both here below,
And also in heaven above.
7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poor which help none saw,
His only mercy did him move.
8 And so him set in high degree
With princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear:
Therefore praise ye his holy name.

In exitu Israel. Psal. cxiv. W. W.

WHen Israel by Gods address
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same train went:
2 In Judah God his glory shew'd,
his holiness most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdom, power, and might.
3 The sea it saw, and suddenly
as all amaz'd did flee:
The roaring streams of Jordans flood
recoyled backwardly.
4 As rams afraid, the mountains skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and shake.
5 What ail'd thee sea, as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flee?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shook ye hills, as rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?
7 O earth, confess thy sovereign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:

Before the face of Jacobs God
fear ye both sea and land.

8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cause main floods appear:
And from the stony flint doth cause
gush out the fountains clear.

Non nobis, Domine. Psal. cxv. N

Not unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy name give praise,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee always.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.
4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not speak;
and eyes, and do not see:
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads,
and do not hear at all:
And noses eke they formed have,
and do not smell withall.
7 And hands they have, and handle not;
and feet, and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them,
and these whose trust they be.
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that fear the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
and will us bless also:
On Israel and on Aarons house
his blessings he will show.
13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bless them all:
Even he will bless them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you (I say) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
shall follow of your race.
15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I say:
Which both the heaven and the earth
hath made and set in stay.
16 The heavens, yea, the heavens high
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sons of men
he gave of free accord.
17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place
of silence do go down.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God
from henceforth and for ay:

Sound ye the praises of the Lord,
praise ye the Lord, I ſay.

Dilexi quoniam. Pſal. cxvi. N.

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my days I call'd on him,
he bow'd his ear to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruel death
about beſet me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and ſorrow found:

4 Upon the name of God my Lord
then did I call, and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.

5 The Lord is very merciful,
and juſt he is alſo:

And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:

I was in woful miſery,
and he delivered me.

7 And now my ſoul, ſith thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt:

For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mournful tears,
my ſliding feet from fall:

9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:

10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled fore.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſs and fear,
that all men liars be:

12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?

13 The wholeſom cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:

And on the Lords name I will call
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him behight:

Yea, even at this preſent time
in all his peoples fight.

15 Right dear and precious in his ſight
the Lord doth ay eſteem

The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, lo,
I do my ſelf confeſs,

Son of thy handmaid: thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſs.

17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praise:

And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord always.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him behight,

Yea, even at this preſent time
in all his peoples fight.

19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own houſe,
and in the miſt of thee,

O thou Jeruſalem, I ſay,
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. cxvii. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord always:

And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praise.

2 For great his kindneſs is to us,
his truth endures for ay:

Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord, I ſay.

Confitemini. Pſal. cxviii. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:

Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

2 Let Iſrael confeſs and ſay,
his mercy dures for ay:

3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for ay.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God
even now confeſs and ſay,

The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill for ay.

5 In trouble and in heavineſs
unto the Lord I cri'd:

Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt,

Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.

7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:

Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to truſt in God
then in mans mortal ſeed:

9 Or to put confidence in kings
or princes in our need.

10 All nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:

But in the Name of God ſhall I,
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in, I ſay:

But in the Lords moſt mighty name
I ſhall work their decay.

12 They came about me all like bees,
but yet in the Lords name

I quencht their thorns that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me

that I indeed might fall :
But through the Lord I found such help
that they were vanquish't all.

14 The Lord is my delence and strength,
my joy, my mirth, my song :
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to pass great things :
He causeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to pass :
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I shall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.

18 The Lord himself hath chastened
and hath corrected me :
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as ye may see.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousness :
That I may enter into them
the Lords praise to express.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which shall not so be shut
But good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
because thou hast heard me,
And art become most lovingly
a Saviour unto me.

22 The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refused,
Is now become the corner-stone,
and chiefly to be used.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact :
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.

24 This is the joyful day indeed,
which God himself hath wrought :
Let us be glad and joy therein
in heart, in mind, in thought.

25 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us,
we wish with one accord :

26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord that shewes us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confess,
and render thanks to thee :
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.

29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he :
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

Beati immaculati. Psal. cxix. W. W.

Bless'd are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart :
Whose lives and conversations
from Gods laws never start.

2 Blessed are they that give themselves
his statutes to observe :
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtless such men go not astray
nor do no wicked thing,
Which stedfastly walk in his way
without any wandering.

4 It is thy will and commandment,
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts.
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please
my ways so to address,
That I might both in heart and voice
thy laws keep and confess !

6 So should no shame my life attaint,
whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my mind always to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy name,
When I shall learn thy judgments just,
and likewise prove the same.

8 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy laws most right :
For sake me not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The second part.

9 By what means may a young man best
his life learn to amend ?

If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.

10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide :
O never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts,
thy words I have hid still,
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.

12 We magnifie thy name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore :
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceast to preach
and publish day and night
The judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.

14 Thy testimonies and thy ways
please me no less indeed

Then

Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk :
As at a mark, so will I aim
thy ways how I may walk.

16 My only joy shall be so fixt,
and on thy laws so set :
That nothing can me so far blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong :
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.

18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up,
so open and make bright :
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the clear sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandering now here now there :
Thy word therefore to me disclose
my footsteps for to clear.

20 My soul is raviſht with deſire,
and never is at reſt :
But ſeeks to know thy judgments high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou haſt deſtroy'd each one :
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy heſts attend upon.

22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and ſhame
which wicked men conſpire :
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in counſel ſat,
and did againſt me ſpeak :
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.

24 For why ? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace :
They ſerve in ſtead of counſellers
my matters for to paſs

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt :
Reſtore therefore my life again,
as thy promiſe is juſt.

26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt hear :
Hear now eſtſoon, and me inſtruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once thoroughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore :
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.

28 My ſoul I feel ſo fore oppreſt,
that it melteth for grief :
According to thy word therefore
haſte, Lord, to ſend relief.

29 From lying and deceitful lips

let thy grace me defend :

And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.

30 The way of truth both ſtrait and ſure
I have choſen and found :
I ſet thy judgments me before,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I forc'd my ſelf
thy covenants to embrace :
Let me therefore have no rebuke
nor check in any caſe.

32 Then will I run with joyful cheer
where thy word doth me call :
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fifth part.

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes divine :
And it to keep even to the end
my heart will I incline.

34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey :
With heart and mind and all my might
I will it keep, I ſay.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me, Lord, I require :
None other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.

36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace :
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vain deſires and worldly luſts
turn back mine eyes and ſight :
Give me the ſpirit of life and power
to walk thy ways aright.

38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe, Lord,
which thou haſt made to me,
Which am thy ſervant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame which I ſo fear,
from me, O Lord, expel :
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excel.

40 Behold, my hearts deſire is bent
thy laws to keep for ay :
Lord, ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace
that it perform I may.

VAU. The ſixth part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain, O Lord :
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.

42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlanderous mouths
of lewd men and unjuſt :
For in thy faithful promiſes
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever ſtill be preſt :
For in thy judgments wonderful
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.

44 And whil'st that breath within my breast
doth natural life preserve,
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread :
Because I fought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.

46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
as things of most great fame :
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hefts and will :
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.

48 My hands I will lift to thy laws
which I have dearly fought :
And practise thy commandments
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN The seventh part.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant, Lord, remember :
For therein have I put my trust
and confidence for ever.

50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me assail :
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soon me fail.

51 The proud and such as God contemn
still made of me a scorn :

Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorn :

52 But call'd to mind, Lord thy great works
shew'd to our fathers old :

V Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my grief an hundred-fold.

53 But yet, alas, for fear I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsook, and did procure
thy judgments who knows when ?

54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt,

V When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep :
As for thy law also I kept,
and ever will it keep.

56 This grace I did obtain, because
thy covenants sweet and dear
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with fear.

HETH. The eighth part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay,
I have decreed and promised
thy laws to keep alway.

58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face :

As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my secret heart :
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.

60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothful are :
But hastily thy laws to keep.
I did my self prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey :
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.

62 Thy righteous judgments towards me
so great are and so high :
That even at midnight will I rise
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart :
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments start.

64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteously
do all the world fulfil :
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth part.

65 According to thy promise, Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt :
For of thy grace in sundry sorts
have I thy servant felt.

66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge sure :
For certainly believe I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went astray :
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.

68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'st most liberally :
Thine ordinances how to keep
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
against me many a lie :
Yet thy commandments still observe
with all my heart will I.

70 Their hearts are swoln with worldly wealth,
as grease so are they fat :
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time, may I well say,
when thou didst me correct :
For as a guide to learn thy laws
thy rod did me direct.

72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold

Then thousands great of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

JOD. The tenth part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me, Lord,
to be thy creature :

Grant knowledge likewise how to learn
to put thy laws in ure.

74 So they that fear thee shall rejoyce
when ever they me see :

Because I have learn'd by thy word
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd,
I know the cause is just :

So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause just needs be must.

6 Now of thy goodness I thee pray
some comfort to me send :

As thou to me thy servant hetst,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I shall surely live :

For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.

78 Confound the proud, whose false pretence
is me for to destroy :

But as for me, thy hefts to know
I will my self employ.

79 Who so with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire :

And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.

80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent :

That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH. The eleventh part.

81 My soul doth faint, and ceaseth not
thy saving health to crave :

And for thy words sake still I trust
my hearts desire to have.

82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I say,

Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord ?
why dost thou thus delay ?

83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke,
so am I parcht and dri'd :

Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.

84 Alas how long shall I yet live
before I see the hour,

That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour ?

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure :

Thus contrary against thy law,
my hurt they do procure.

86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causeless they me grieve :

To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou might'st me relieve.

87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground :

Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.

88 Restore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excel :

And so shall I thy covenants keep
till death my life expel.

LAMED. The twelfth part.

89 In heaven, Lord, where thou dost dwell,
thy word is stablisht sure :

And shall for all eternity
fast graven there endure.

90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesses :

VVhose ground-work thou hast laid so sure
as no tongue can exprefs.

91 Even to this day we may well see
how all things persevere

According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee revere.

92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soul had comfort fought,

Long time ere now in my distress
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts ay
in memory keep fast :

By them thou hast my life restor'd
when I was at last cast.

94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine :

Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait :

But I the while considered
thy noble works and great.

96 I see nothing in this wide world
at length which hath not end :

But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all end extend.

MEM. The thirteenth part.

97 What great desire and fervent love
do I bear to thy law !

All the day long my whole device
is onely on thy law

98 Thy word hath taught me far to pass
my foes in policy :

For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellency.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excel :

Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.

100 In wisdom I do pass also
the ancient men indeed :

And all because to keep thy laws
I held it ay best reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evil way,

Because that I continually
thy word might keep, I say.

102 I have not swerv'd from thy judgements,

nor yet shrunk any dell:
For why? thou hast me taught thereby
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste
find I thy words alway!
Doubtless no hony in my mouth
feel ought so sweet I may.
104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learn'd,
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly ways,
in every kind or rate.

NUN. The fourteenth part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my paths where-ever I go
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both sworn, and will perform
most certainly doubtless,
That I will keep thy judgments just,
and them in life exprest.
107 Affliction hath me sore oppress'd,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.
108 The offerings which with heart and voice
most frankly I thee give,
Accept; and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.
109 My soul is ay so in my hand,
that dangers me assail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bay,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or go astray.
111 Thy law I have so claim'd alway
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfil:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

SAMECH. The fifteenth part.

113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts
I do always detest:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
lookt for with patience.
115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd so perform,
that death me not assail:
Nor let my hope abuse me so,

That through distrust I quail.

117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet
as do thy statutes break:
For nought avails their subtilty,
their counsel is but weak.
119 Like dross thou casts the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing half so well.
120 My flesh, alas, is taken with fear,
as though it were benumm'd:
For when I see thy judgments, straight
I am as one aston'd.

AIN. The sixteenth part.

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:
Resigne me not to them that would
oppress me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.
123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,
thy health so much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Entreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellency
teach me also to know.
125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,
grant me to understand
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth is quite decay'd:
Thy law likewise they have transgress'd,
and none against them said.
127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy laws better then gold,
Or jewels fine which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them laid in store:
All crafty and malicious ways
I do abhor therefore.
PE. The seventeenth part.
129 Thy covenants are most wonderful,
and full of things profound:
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tri'd and found.
130 When men first enter into thy word
they find a light most clear:
And very idiots understand
when they it read or hear.
131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd

to know thy commandment :
That I might guide my ſelf thereby,
I fought what thing it meant.

132 With mercy and compaſſion, Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont to behold ſuch
as thy name fear and love.

133 Direct my footſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know :
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow.

134 From flandrous tongues and deadly harms
preſerve and keep me ſure :
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount
the ſun in his bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.

136 Out of mine eyes great floods gush out
of dreary tears and fell,
When I behold how wicked men
thy laws keep never a dell.

LADE. The eighteenth part.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge :
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge.

138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chief points moſt high :
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraitly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am conſum'd
and even pin'd away,
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.

140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem :
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteem.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree :
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.

142 Thy righteouſneſs, Lord, is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure :
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure,

143 Trouble and grief have ſeiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low :
Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.

144 The righteouſneſs of thy judgments
doth laſt for evermore :
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in ſtore

KOPH. The nineteenth part.

145 With ſervent heart I call'd and cri'd
now answer me, O Lord :
That thy commandments to obſerve

I may fully accord.

146 To thee, my God, I make my ſuit
with moſt humble requeſt :
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy heſts.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn
before the day wax light :
Be cauſe that I have in thy word
my confidence whole plight.

148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake :
That by deviſing on thy word
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take :
As thou waſt wont, ſo judge me Lord,
left life ſhould me forſake.

150 My foes draw near, and do procure
my death maliciously,
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and ſtray'd from it lewdly.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,
for need doth ſo require :
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee deſire.

152 But thy commandments have I learn'd
not now but long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH. The twentieth part.

153 My trouble and affliction
conſider and behold :
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take faſt hold.

154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend :
From death, as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord, keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, far they are
from having health and grace :
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know
they enter not the trace.

156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attain ?
And as thou haſt me judg'd ere now,
ſo let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me fore :
Yet from thy laws I never ſhrunk,
nor went awry therefore.

158 And truth it is, for grief I die
when I theſe traitours ſee :
Be cauſe they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy laws
with heart moſt glad and fain :
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
reſtore my life again.

160 What thy word doth decree muſt be,
and ſo it hath been ever :

Thy righteous judgments are alſo
moſt true, and decay never.

SCHIN. The one and twentieth part.

161 Princes have ſought by cruelty
cauſeleſs to make me crouch :

But all in vain ; for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch.

162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Then he that of rich ſpoils and prey
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſities,
I hate moſt and deteſt :

For why ? thy holy law do I
above all things love beſt.

164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice :
Thy righteous acts and wonderful
ſo cauſe me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have
as do thy ſtatutes love :

No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
empair or once remove.

166 My onely health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand :
And therefore have I done thoſe things
which thou diſt me command.

167 Thy laws have been mine exerciſe,
which my ſoul moſt deſir'd :

So much to them my love was bent
that nought elſe I requir'd.

168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements
I kept (thou know'ſt) aright :
For all the things that I have done
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAU. The two and twentieth part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear :

And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to fear.

170 Mine humble ſupplication
toward thee let find acceſs :
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak
after moſt ample fort :

When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.

172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy word,
and on this wiſe ſay ſhall,
Gods famous acts and noble laws
are juſt and perfect all.

173 Strech out thy hand, I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave :

For thy commandments to obſerve
choſen, O Lord, I have.

174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none :

And in thy law and nothing elſe
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long days to live
thy name to magnifie :

And of thy judgements merciful
let me the favour try.

176 For I was loſt and went aſtray
much like a wandring ſheep :

Oh ſeek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandments to keep.

Ad Dominum. Pſal. cxx. T. S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,

And he doth me comfort.

2 Deliver me, I ſay,

From liars lips alway,

And tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage, or what thing,
Gett'ſt thou thus for to ſting,

Thou falſe and flatt'ring liar ?

4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I ween,
No leſs then arrows keen,

Or hot conſuming fire.

5 Alas ! too long I ſlack

Within theſe tents ſo black,

Which Kedars are by name,

By whom the flock elect

And all of Iſaacs ſect

Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate

I came a peace to make

And ſet a quiet life :

7 But when my tale was told,

Cauſeleſs I was controll'd

By them that would have ſtrife.

Levavi oculos. Pſal. cxxi. W. W.

ILift mine eyes to Sion hill,

From whence I do attend

That ſuccour God me ſend.

2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,

Which heaven and earth framed,

And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,

And will thee ſafely keep,

For he will never ſleep.

4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerve

No ſleep at all can him catch,

But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,

The Lord eke doth thee cover

As at thy right hand ever :

6 The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day,

Nor the moon not half ſo bright

Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs,
And will thy life ſure ſave :

8 And thou ſhalt alſo have

In all thy buſineſs good ſucceſs.

Where-ever thou goeſt in or out,

God will thy things bring about,

Letatus ſum. Pſal. cxxii. W. K.

IDid in heart rejoyce

to hear the peoples voice,

In offering ſo willingly :
 2 For let us up, ſay they,
 And in the Lords houſe pray :
 Thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.

3 Our feet that wandred wide
 Shall in thy gates abide,
 O thou Jeruſalem full fair,
 Which art ſo ſeemly ſet
 Much like a city neat,
 The like whereof is not elſewhere.

4 The tribes with one accord,
 The tribes of God the Lord
 Are thither bent their way to take :
 So God before did tell
 That there his Iſrael
 Their prayer ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
 And that for this reſpect,
 To ſet forth juſtice orderly :
 Which thrones right to maintain
 To Davids houſe pertain,
 His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe
 For Jeruſalems peace,
 Thy friends God proſper mightily :
 7 Peace be thy walls about,
 And proſper thee throughout
 Thy palaces continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate
 For my poor brethrens ſake,
 That comfort have by means of thee.

9 Gods houſe doth me allure
 Thy wealth for to procure
 So much always as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Pſal. cxxiii. T. 5

O Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſs,
 I liſt mine eyes to thee :
 2 Even as the ſervant liſteth his,
 his maſters hands to ſee.
 As handmaids watch their miſtreſs hand
 ſome grace for to atchieve :
 So we behold the Lord our God,
 till he do us forgive.

3 Lord, grant us thy compaſſion,
 and mercy in thy fight :
 For we are fill'd and overcome
 with hatred and deſpight.

4 Our minds be ſtuſt with great rebuke,
 the rich and worldly wiſe
 Do make of us their mocking-ſtocks,
 the proud do uſdeſpife.

Niſi quia Dom. Pſal. cxxiv. W. W

Now Iſrael
 may ſay, and that truly,
 if that the Lord
 had not our cauſe maintain'd ;
 2 If that the Lord
 had not our right ſuſtain'd,

When all the world
 againſt us furiouſly
 Made their uprores,
 and ſaid we ſhould all die :

3 Now long ago
 they had devour'd us all,
 And ſwallow'd quick,
 for ought that we could deem :
 Such was their rage,
 as we might well eſteem.

4 And as the floods
 with mighty force do fall :
 So had they now
 our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreams,
 moſt proud in roring noiſe,
 Had long ago
 o'verwhelm'd us in the deep :

6 But lov'd be God
 which doth us ſafely keep
 From bloody teeth,
 and their moſt cruel voice,
 Which as a prey,
 to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
 out of the fowlers grin
 Eſcapes away,
 right ſo it fares with us :
 Broke are their nets,
 and we have ſcaped thus.

8 God that made heaven
 and earth is our help then :
 His name hath ſav'd
 us from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt Pſal. cxxv. W. K.

Such as in God the Lord do truſt,
 As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,
 And be removed at no hand.
 The Lord will count them right and juſt :
 So that they ſhall be ſure
 For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains huge and great
 Jeruſalem about do cloſe :
 So will the Lord do unto thoſe
 Who on his godly will do wait :
 Such are to him ſo dear,
 They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he
 By making wicked men his rod,
 Left they through grief forſake their God,
 It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.

4 Give, Lord, to us thy light,
 Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide
 By crooked ways which they out ſought,
 The Lord will ſurely bring to nought ;
 With workers vile they ſhall abide :
 But peace with Iſrael
 For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the same by R. W.

THose that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and misery :
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem
The mighty hills do it compass,
So that no enemies come to them
To hurt that town in any case :
So God indeed in every need
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly
The sinners and ungodlies rod
To tarry upon his family :
Lest they also from God should go,
Falling to sin and wickedness.
O Lord, defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodness.

O Lord, do good to Christians all
That stedfast in thy word abide :
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send pains without end :
But, Lord, grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghost, whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour :
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie :
With hearts desire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and say, Amen.

In convertendo. Psal. cxxvi. W. W.

Vhen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and also servitude extreme ;
His work was such
as did surmount mans heart and thought :
So that we were
much like to them that use to dream.

2 Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did shew us joyful men.

The heathen folk
were forced then this to confess,
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.

3 But much more we,
and therefore can confess no less :

Wherefore to joy
we have good cause as we begun.

4 O Lord, go forth,
thou canst our bondage end :

As to deserts
the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is.
that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they shall reap in mirth and joy.

6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed,
For that their foes

full oftentimes did them annoy :

But their return
with joy they shall sure see,
Their sheaves home bring,
and not empai'd be.

Nisi Dom. Psal. cxxvii. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the house doth make,
And thereunto doth set his hand :
What men do build it cannot stand.

Likewise in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safegard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morn,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worn :
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when-ever ye see
That men have heirs t' enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand :

For God himself doth multiply
Of his great liberality
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age
They grow in strength and activeness,
In person and in comeliness :
So that a shaft shot with courage
Of one that hath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 Oh well is he that hath his quiver
Furnisht with such artillery :
For when in peril he shall be,
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,
When that he pleads before the judge
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

Beati omnes. Psal. cxxviii. T. S.

Blessed art thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his way :

2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy art thou, I say.

3 Like fruitful vines on thy house-side
so doth thy wife spring out :
Thy children stand like olive-plants
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and he shall let thee see

5 The promiſed Jeruſalem
and her felicitie.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joys increaſe :
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Sepe expugnauerunt. Pſal. cxxix. N.

Oft they (now Iſrael may ſay)
me from my youth affaild :
2 Oft they affail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowes plow'd,
and furrows long did caſt :
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo :
6 And made as graſs upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow :
7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand :
Nor can he fill his lap, that goeth
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall :
Nor ſay, we bleſs you in the name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Pſal. cxxx. W. W.

Lord, to thee I make my moan
when dangers me oppreſs ;
I call, I ſigh, plain, and groan,
truſting to find releaſe.
2 Hear now, O Lord, my requeſt,
for it is full due time :
And let thine ears ay be preſt
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſins and them peruſe :
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe ?

4 But, Lord, thou art merciful,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace,
That we with hearts moſt careful
ſhould fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will :
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath regard,
wiſhing for him alway
More then they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt :
He is that God of mercy
that his deliver muſt.

8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin,
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

Domine, non eſt. Pſal. cxxxii. M.

O Lord, I am not puſt in mind,
I have no ſcornful eye :
I do not exerciſe my ſelf
in things that be too high.

2 But as the child that weaned is
even from his mothers breaſt :
So have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelf
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

Memento, Dom. Pſal. cxxxii. M.

Remember Davids troubles, Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore,
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore :
3 I will not come within my houſe,
nor climb up to my bed,
4 Nor let my temples take their reſt,
nor the eyes in my head,

5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to ſit thereon :
An houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.

6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this ſound :
And in the fields and forreſts there
theſe voices firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay, and go in now
his tabernacle there,
Before his footſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in fear.

8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe, I ſay,
into thy reſting-place :
Both thou and the ark of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousneſs :
Let all thy ſaints and holy men
ſing all with joyfulneſs.

10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake,
refuſe not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrink from it,
Saying, The fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.

12 And if thy ſons my covenant keep,
that I ſhall learn each one :
Then ſhall their ſons for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelf hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwell,

14 Saying, This is my reſting-place,
I love and like it well.

15 And I will bleſs with great increaſe

her victuals every where :
And I will satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

16 Yea, I will deck and clothe her priests
with my salvation :
And all her saints shall sing for joy
of my protection.

17 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud :
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.

18 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with shame for evermore :
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh then heretofore.

Ecce quam. Psal. cxxxiii. W. W.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyful for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amity !

2 It calls to mind that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout,
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.

3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill :

Even so the Lord doth pour on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds without all guile
this knot do keep and hold.

Ecce nunc. Psal. cxxxiv. W. W.

Behold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord,
Which in his house by night do watch :
praise him with one accord.

2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why ? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bless, and will conserve
for evermore the same.

Laudate nomen. Psal. cxxxv. N.

O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him,
praise him with one accord :

O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord :

2 O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord :
Ye of his court, and of his house,
praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his name :

It is a comely and good thing
always to do the same.

4 For why ? the Lord hath chose Jacob
his very own ye see :
So hath he chosen Israel
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is very great :
He is indeed above all gods
most easie to intreat.

6 For whatsoever pleased him
all that full well he wrought :
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain,
He bringeth forth the winds also,
he made nothing in vain.

8 He smote the first-born of each thing
in Egypt that took rest :
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts,
On Pharaoh thy cursed king,
and his severe servants.

10 He smote then many nations,
and did great acts and things :
He slew the great and mightiest
and chiefest of their kings.

11 Schon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan :
He slew also the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan :

12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage we see,
To Israel his own people,
an heritage to be.

The second part.

13 Thy name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy memorial
Throughout all generations
that are or ever shall.

14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed :
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands ;
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.

16 They have their mouthes, and cannot speak,
and eyes that have no sight :

17 They have eke ears, and hear nothing,
their mouthes be breathless quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them
that so do set them forth :
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.

19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord :
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levi's house,
praise ye likewise the Lord :
And ye that stand in aw of him,
praise him with one accord.

21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem :
praise him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. cxxxvi. N.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

3 Give praise unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Which onely doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

5 Which by his wisdom made the heavens,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.

8 As sun to rule the lightfom day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The moon and stars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.

10 Which smote Egypt with their first-born,
for his mercy, &c.

11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.

12 With mighty hand and stretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the Red sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.

14 And Israel made pass there-through,
for his mercy, &c.

15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,
for his mercy, &c.

16 Through wildernels his people led,
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.

18 And which hath slain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.

19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.

20 And Og the king of Basan land,
for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.

22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.

23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy, &c.

24 And from oppressours rescued us,

for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy, &c.

26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the same by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies last for ay :

2 Give thanks and praises sing
To God of gods, I say.

For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies ay do dure :

4 Great wonders onely he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wisdom high
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may see.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did stretch :
And on the waters large
The same he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be ;
For why ? his love is ay :
8 Such as the sun we see,
To rule the lightfom day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the moon so clear
Which shineth in our sight,
And stars that do appear,
To guide the darkfom night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and fore
All Egypt smote he than :
The first-born less and more
He slew of beast and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought :
12 Which he with mighty hand
And stretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall :
14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men,

And

And chariots eke also.

For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderness

His people safe and sound :

17 And for his love endless

Great kings he brought to ground.

For certainly, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand

Kings mighty and of fame :

19 As of Amorites land

Sehon the king by name.

For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the giant large)

Of Basan king also :

21 Whose land for heritage

He gave his people tho.

For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel

His servant dear, I say,

He gave the same to dwell,

And there abide for ay.

For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call

In our most bale degree :

24 And from oppressours all

In safety fet us free.

For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad

With food he doth fulfil :

26 Wherefore of heaven the God

To laud be it your will.

For certainly, &c.

Super flumina. Psal. cxxxvii. *W. W.*

When as we sat in Babylon
the rivers round about,

And in remembrance of Sion

the tears for grief burst out :

2 We hang'd our harps and instruments

the willow-trees upon :

For in that place men for their use

had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,

said to us tauntingly,

Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,

and pleasant melody.

4 Alas ! said we, who can once frame

his sorrowful heart to sing

The praises of our loving God,

thus under a strange king ?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem

out of my heart let slide :

Then let my fingers quite forget

the warbling harp to guide.

6 And let my tongue within my mouth

be ty'd for ever fast,

If that I joy before I see

thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now

the cursed noise and cry

That Edoms sons against us made,

when they ras'd our city.

Remember, Lord, their cruel words,

when as with one accord

They cry'd On, sack, and rase their walls,

in despite of their Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,

at length to dust be brought :

And happy shall that man be call'd,

that our revenge hath wrought.

9 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd,

that takes thy children young

To dash their bones against hard stones

that lie the streets among.

Confitebor tibi Psal. cxxxviii. *N.*

Thee will I praise with my whole heart,

my Lord my God, always :

Even in the presence of the gods

I will advance thy praise.

2 Toward thy holy temple I

will look and worship thee :

And praised in my thankful mouth

thy holy name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindness sake,

and for thy truth withal :

For thou thy name hast by thy word

advanced over all.

3 When I did call thou heardest me,

and thou hast made also

The power of increased strength

within my soul to grow.

4 Yea, all the kings on earth they shall

give praise to thee, O Lord :

For they of thy most holy mouth

have heard the mighty word.

5 They of the ways of God the Lord

in singing shall entreat :

Because the glory of the Lord

it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth

behold the lowly sprite :

But he (contemning) knows afar

the proud and lofty wight.

7 Although in midst of trouble I

do walk, yet shall I stand

Renewed by thee: O my Lord,

thou wilt stretch out thy hand

Upon the wrath of all my foes,

and saved shall I be

By thy right hand : the Lord God will

perform his work to me.

8 Thy mercy, Lord, endures for ay,

Lord, do me not forsake :

Forsake me not that am the work

which thine own hand did make.

Domine, probasti. Psal. cxxxix. *N.*

O Lord, thou hast me try'd and known,

my sitting thou dost know

2 And rising eke, my thoughts afar

thou understand'st also.

3 My paths, yea, and my lying down

thou

thou compallest always :
And by familiar custom art
acquainted with my ways.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee :

5 Thou me behind hold'st and before,
thou lay'st thine hand on me.

6 Too wonderful above my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill :
It is so high that I the same
cannot attain until.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing spirit,
Lord, whither shall I go ?

Or whither shall I flee away
thy presence to scape fro ?

8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo, thou art present there :
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou dost appear.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and bide
Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing sea doth slide ;

10 Yea, even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guide :
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, If I say, The darkness shall,
yet shroud me from thy sight :
Lo, even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.

12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day :
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

The second part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
enclosed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully
and wondrously I am :
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soul doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.

16 When I was formless, then thine eye
saw me : for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before
that after fashion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me !
And of them all how passing great
the endless number be !

18 If I should count them, lo, their sum
more then the sand I see :
And whensoever I awake
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men
O that thou wouldest slay !

Even those O God, to whom, Depart,
depart from me, I say.

20 Even those of thee, O Lord my God,
that speak full wickedly :

Those that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earnest wise ?

Contend I not against them all
against thee that arise ?

22 I hate them with unfeigned hate,
even as my utter foes.

23 Try me, O God, know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider, Lord, if wickedness
in me there any be :

And in thy way, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me. Psal. cxl. N.

Lord, save me from the evil man,
and from the cruel wight :

2 And from all those whichevil do
imagine in their sprite.

Which make on me continual war,
their tongues lo they have whet

3 Like serpents ; underneath their lips
is adders poison set.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide

Free from the cruel man, that means
to cause my steps to slide.

5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net

With cords in my path-way, and grins
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone :

Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.

7 O Lord my God, thou onely art
the strength that saveth me :

My head in day of battel hath
been covered still by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his desire :

Perform not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.

9 Of them that compass me about,
the chiefest of them all,

Lord, let the mischief of their lips
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let him cast
them in consuming flame,

And in deep pits ; so as they may
not rise out of the same.

11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight :

And evil to destruction still

shall hunt the cruel wight.
 12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
 revenge, and judge the poor :
 13 The iust shall praise thy name : iust shall
 dwell with thee evermore.

Domine, clamavi. Psal. cxli. *N.*

O Lord, upon thee do I call,
 Lord, haste thee unto me :
 And hearken, Lord, unto my voice
 when I do cry to thee.
 2 As incense, let my prayers be
 directed in thine eyes :
 And the uplifting of my hands
 as evening sacrifice.
 3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth
 set thou a watch before :
 And also of my moving lips,
 O Lord, keep thou the door.
 4 That I should wicked works commit
 incline thou not my heart :
 With ill men of their delicates,
 Lord, let me eat no part.
 5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
 for that is good for me :
 Let him reprove me, and the same
 a precious oyl shall be.
 Such smiting shall not break my head,
 the time shall shortly fall
 When I shall in their misery
 make prayers for them all.
 6 Then when in stony places down
 their judges shall be cast :
 Then shall they hear my words, for then
 they have a pleasant taste.
 7 Our bones about the graves mouth
 lo scattered are they found :
 As he that heweth wood, or he
 that diggeth up the ground.
 8 But, O my Lord my God, mine eyes
 do look up unto thee :
 In thee is all my trust, let not
 my soul forsaken be.
 9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
 Lord, keep me from the snare,
 And from the subtil grins of them
 that wicked workers are.
 10 The wicked into their own nets
 together let them fall :
 While I do by thy help escape
 the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Psal. cxlii. *N.*

Before the Lord God with my voice
 I did send out my cry :
 And with my strained voice unto
 the Lord God prayed I.
 2 My meditation in his sight
 to pour I did not spare :
 And in the presence of the Lord
 my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my spirit,
 my path was known to thee :
 In way where I did walk a snare
 they slyly laid for me.

4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
 but none there would me know :
 All refuge failed me, and for
 my soul none cared tho.
 5 Then cry'd I, Lord, to thee, and said,
 my hope thou onely art :
 Thou in the land of living art
 my portion and my part.

6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
 full low, deliver me
 From them that do me persecute,
 for me too strong they be.

7 That I may praise thy name, my soul
 from prison, Lord, bring out :
 When thou art good to me, the iust
 shall press me round about.

Domine, exaudi. Psal. cxliii. *N.*

Lord, hear my prayer, heark the plaint
 that I do make to thee :
 Lord, in thy native truth and in
 thy justice answer me.
 2 In judgment with thy servant, Lord,
 O enter not at all :
 For justifi'd be in thy sight
 not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
 my life to ground hath thrown :
 And laid me in the dark, like them
 that dead are long ago.

4 Within me in perplexity
 was mine accumbred sprite :
 And in me was my troubled heart
 amazed and afright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all
 thy works I meditate :
 Yea, in thy works I meditate
 that thy hands have create.

6 To thee, O Lord my God, lo I
 do stretch my craving hands :
 My soul desireth after thee,
 as do the thirsty lands.

7 Hear me with speed, my spirit doth fail,
 hide not thy face me fro :
 Else shall I be like them that down
 into the pit do go.

8 Let me thy loving kindness in
 the morning hear and know :
 For in thee is my trust, shew me
 the way where I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soul to thee,
 O Lord, deliver me
 From all mine enemies : for I
 have hidden me with thee.

10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
 thou art my God, I say,
 Let thy good spirit unto the land
 of mercy me convey.

11 For thy names ſake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make :
And out of trouble bring my ſoul
even for thy juſtice ſake.

12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord, deſtroy them all
That do oppreſs my ſoul, for I
thy ſervant am and ſhall.

Benedictus Dom. Pſal. cxliv. N.

Bleſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight :
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battel by his might.

2 He is my goodneſs, fort, and tower,
deliverer and ſhield :

In him I truſt ; my people he
ſubdues to me to yield.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in price ?

Or ſon of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe ?

4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſs his days to end

5 As fleeting ſhade. Bowe down, O Lord,
the heavens, and deſcend.

6 The mountains touch, and they ſhall ſmoke ;
caſt forth thy lightning flame
And ſcatter them : thine arrows ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.

7 Send down thine hand even from above,
O Lord, deliver me :

Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.

8 Whoſe ſubtil mouth of vanity
and fondneſs doth entreat :

And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.

9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be

On viol and on inſtrument
ten-ſtringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance to kings :

Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtful ſword he brings.

11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and ſhield,
whoſe mouth talks vanity :

And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtilty.

12 That our ſons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth rear :

Our daughters as carv'd corner-ſtones,
like to a palace fair :

13 Our garner full, and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be found :

Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our ſtreets
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade :

There be no goings out, nor cries

within our ſtreets be made.

15 The people bleſſed are that with
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtor'd :

Yea, bleſſed all the people are
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Pſal. cxlv. N.

Thee will I laud, my God and king,
and bleſs thy name for ay :

2 For ever will I praiſe thy name,
and bleſs thee day by day.

3 Great is the Lord moſt worthy praiſe,
his greatneſs none can reach :

4 From race to race they ſhall thy works
praiſe, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious majeſtie
the beauty will record :

And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderful, O Lord.

6 And they ſhall of thy power, and of
thy fearful acts declare :

And I to publiſh all abroad
thy greatneſs will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall
break of thy goodneſs great :

And I aloud thy righteouſneſs
in ſinging ſhall repeat.

8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and merciful alſo :

Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow :

9 Yea, good to all ; and all his works
his mercy doth exceed :

10 Lo, all thy works do praiſe thee, Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.

11 Thy ſaints do bleſs thee, and they do
thy kingdoms glory ſhow :

12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſons
of men thy power to know ;

The ſecond part.

And of his mighty kingdom eke
to ſpread the glorious praiſe.

13 Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure always :

And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.

14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee :
thou doſt them all relieve :

And thou to each ſufficing food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.

16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill

All things whatſoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his ways,
his works are holy all.

18 Near all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.

19 He the deſires which they require

that fear him will fulfill :
And he will hear them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerves all thoſe, to him
that bear a loving heart :
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly ſubvert.

21 My thankful mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak
the praiſes of the Lord :
All fleſh to praiſe his holy name
for ever ſhall accord.

Lauda, anima. Pſal. cxlvi. J. H.

MY ſoul, praiſe thou the Lord always,
my God I will confeſs :

2 While breath and life prolong my days,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.

3 Truſt not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth :
Nor in the ſons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why ? their breath doth ſoon depart,
to earth anon they fall :

And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh all.

5 O happy is that man, I ſay,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withal :

Which doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth, and ever ſhall.

7 With right always doth he proceed
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong :
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore :

The Lord, I ſay, doth love the right
and juſt man evermore.

9 He doth defend the fatherleſs,
and ſtranger ſad in heart,
And quit the widow from diſtreſs,
and ill mens ways ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, ſtill ſhall reign,
In time of all poſterity
for ever to remain.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. cxlvii. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to ſing :

For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe
it is a comely thing.

2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem
he buildeth up alone :
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their fores up doth he bind :

4 He counts the number of the ſtars,

and names them in their kind.

5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſdom infinite.

6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoyce :

And to our God upon the harp
advance your ſinging voice.

8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain :

And on the mountains he doth make
the graſs to grow again.

9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry :

10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe
nor in mans legs doth lie :

11 But in all thoſe that fear the Lord
the Lord hath his delight,

And ſuch as do attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond part.

12 O praiſe the Lord, Jeruſalem,
thy God, O Sion, praiſe :

13 For he the bars hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtays.

14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he.

Doth ſettle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandment upon
the earth he ſendeth out :

And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.

16 He giveth ſnow like wool, hoar-froſt
like aſhes he doth ſpread :

17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide ?

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again :

His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.

19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow :

His ſtatutes and his judgments he
gives Iſrael to know.

20 With every nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor have they known

His ſecret judgments ; ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. cxlviii. J. H.

GIVE laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is ſo high :

Praiſe him in deed and word,
Above the ſtarry ſkie.

2 And alſo ye,
His angels all,

Armies royal,

Praiſe him with glee.

3 Praiſe him both moon and ſun,

Which

Which are so clear and bright :
The same of you be done,
Ye glistering stars of light :
4 And eke no less,
Ye heavens fair,
And clouds of the air,
His laud expresse.

5 For at his word they were
All formed as we see :
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree.

6 Which he set fast ;
To them he made
A law and trade
For ay to last.

7 Extol and praise Gods name
On earth ye dragons fell :
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes ye well.

8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, snow,
And storms that blow
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are,
The cedars great and tall
His worthy praise declare.

10 Beasts and cattel,
Yea birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and less
With all their pompous train,
Princes and all judges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his name.

12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.

13 For his name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament.

14 For sure he shall
Exalt with bliss
The horn of his,
And help them all.

His saints all shall forth tell
His praise and worthiness,
The children of Israel
Each one both more and less :
And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Psal. cxlix. V.

Sing ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing song :
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy saints among.

2 Let Israel rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing
And let the seed of Sion eke
be joyful in their King.

3 Let them sound praise with voice of lute
unto his holy name :
And with the timbrel and the harp
sing praises of the same.

4 For why ? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set :
And by deliverance he will raise
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his saints rejoyce :
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voice.

6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord :
And in their hands eke let them bear
a double-edged sword :

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands :

8 To bind their stately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands :

9 To execute on them the doom
that written is before.

This honour all his saints shall have,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. cl. V.

Yield unto God the mighty Lord
praise in his sanctuary :
And praise him in the firmament,
that shews his power on high.

2 Advance his name, and praise him in
his mighty acts always :
According to his excellency
of greatness give him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow :
Praise him upon the viol, and
upon the harp also.

4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute
organs and virginals :

5 With sounding cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud cymbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord :
To praise the name of God the Lord
agree with one accord.

¶ *Veni Creator.*

Come holy Ghost, eternal God,
 proceeding from above,
 Both from the Father and the Son,
 the God of peace and love.
 Visit our minds, and into us
 thy heavenly grace inspire :
 That in all truth and godliness,
 we may have true desire.
 Thou art the very comforter
 in all wo and distress :
 The heavenly gift of God most high,
 which no tongue can express :
 The fountain and the lively spring
 of joy celestial :
 The fire so bright, the love so clear,
 and unction spiritual.
 Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
 whereby Christs Church doth stand :
 In faithful hearts, writing thy law,
 the finger of Gods hand.
 According to thy promise made,
 thou givest speech of grace :
 That through thy help the praise of God
 may stand in every place.
 O holy Ghost, into our wits
 send down thy heavenly light :
 Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
 to serve God day and night.
 Strength and stablish all our weakness,
 so feeble and so frail :
 That neither flesh, the world, nor devil
 against us do prevail.
 Put back our enemies far from us,
 and grant us to obtain
 Peace in our hearts with God and man,
 without grudge or disdain.
 And grant, O Lord, that thou being
 our leader and our guide,
 We may eschew the snares of sin,
 and from thee never slide.
 To us such plenty of thy grace,
 good, Lord, grant we thee pray,
 That thou may'st be our comforter
 at the last dreadful day.
 Of all strife and dissension,
 O Lord, dissolve the bands ;
 And make the knots of peace and love
 throughout all Christain lands.
 Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
 the Father most of might :
 That of his dear beloved Son
 we may attain the sight :
 And that with perfect faith also
 we may acknowledge thee,
 The spirit of them both alway,
 one God in persons three.
 Laud and praise be to the Father,
 and to the Son equal,
 And to the holy Spirit also,
 one God coeternal.
 And pray we that the onely Son
 vouchsafe his Spirit to send

Venite exultemus.

To all that do profess his name,
 unto the worlds end.

The humble suit of a sinner. M.

O Lord of whom I do depend,
 behold my careful heart :
 And when thy will and pleasure is,
 release me of my smart.
 Thou see'st my sorrows what they are,
 my grief is known to thee :
 And there is none that can remove,
 or take the same from me ;
 But only thou whose aid I crave,
 whose mercy still is prest
 To ease all those that come to thee
 for succour and for rest.
 And sith thou see'st my restless eyes,
 my tears and grievous groan ;
 Attend unto my suit, O Lord,
 mark well my plaint and moan.
 For sin hath so inclosed me,
 and compassed me about,
 That I am now remediless,
 if mercy help not out.
 For mortal man cannot release,
 or mitigate this pain :
 But even thy Christ, my Lord and God,
 who for my sins was slain.
 Whose bloody wounds are yet to see,
 though not with mortal eye :
 Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
 and so I trust shall I.
 Though sin doth hinder me a while,
 when thou shalt see it good
 I shall enjoy the sight of him,
 and see his wounds and blood.
 And as thine angels and thy saints
 do now behold the same :
 So trust I to possess that place,
 with them to praise thy name.
 But whilst I live here in this vale
 where sinners do frequent,
 Assist me ever with thy grace,
 my sins still to lament.
 Lest that I tread the sinners trace,
 and give them my consent
 To dwell with them in wickedness,
 whereto nature is bent.
 Only thy grace must be my stay,
 lest that I fall down flat :
 And being down, then of my self
 cannot recover that.
 Wherefore this is yet once again
 my suit and my request,
 To grant me pardon for my sin,
 that I in thee may rest.
 Then shall my heart and tongue also
 be instruments of praise,
 And in thy Church and house of saints
 sing psalms to thee always.
Venite exultemus. Psal. xcv.
 Sing this as *Benedictus.*
 O Come and let us now rejoyce,
 And sing unto the Lord,

Gloria Patri.

And to our only Saviour
Also with one accord.

O let us come before his face
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits
Always distributing :
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In psalms now let us sing.

And that because that God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And eke above all other gods
A king omnipotent.

His people doth not he forsake
At any time or tide :
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.

And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where,
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains far and near.

The sea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made :
And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade.

O come therefore and worship him,
And down before him fall :
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord, and King,
And we his people are,
His flock and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.

This day if ye will hear his voice,
Then harden not your heart,
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desert.

Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderness,
A great and griveous crime.

Whereas your fathers tempted me
And try'd me every way :
They proved me, and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

These fourty years I have been griev'd
With this generation :
And evermore I said, they err'd
In their imagination :

Wherewith their hearts were fore cumbred
Long time and many days :
Wherefore I said, Assuredly
They have not known my ways.

To whom I in my anger swore,
That they should not be blest,
Nor see my joy celestial,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to thee, Lord,
O that of might art most,
To God the Father, and the Son,
And to the holy Ghost.

Te deum

91

As it in the beginning was
For ever heretofore,
And is now at this present time,
And shall be evermore.

*The Song of S. Ambrose, called
Te Deum.*

VVE praise thee, God, we knowledge thee
the only Lord to be ;

And as eternal Father, all
the earth doth worship thee.

To thee all angels cry, the heavens
and all the powers therein :

To thee Cherub and Seraphim
to cry they do not lin,

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabaoth Lord the God ;

Through heaven and earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.

Th' apostles glorious company
yield praises unto thee :

The prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious host
of martyrs found thy praise :

The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee always.

Father of endless majesty
they do acknowledge thee :

Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and only Son to be.

The holy Ghost the comforter ;
of glory thou art King,

O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.

When sinful mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore,

To be inclos'd in virgins womb
thou didest not abhor.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruel might,

Thou heavens kingdom didst set ope
to each believing wight.

In glory of the Father thou
doest sit on Gods right hand :

We trust that thou shalt come our Judge
our cause to understand.

Lord, help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood,

And in eternal glory set
them with thy Saints so good.

O Lord, do thou thy people save,
blest thine inheritance :

Lord, govern them, and Lord, do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end

Adore thy holy name : O Lord,
vouchsafe us to defend

From sin this day : have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all :

And on us, as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord, I have reposed all

my

92 *The Song of the three children.*

my confidence in thee :
Put to confounding shame therefore
Lord, let me never be.

The Song of the three children.

- O** All ye works of God the Lord,
blefs ye the Lord, Praise him
and magnifie him for ever.
- 2 O ye the angels of the Lord,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 3 O ye the starry heavens high,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 4 O ye waters above the sky,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 6 O ye the shining sun and Moon,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 7 O ye the gliftring Stars of heaven,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 8 O ye the Showers and dropping dew,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 9 O ye the blowing Winds of God,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 10 O ye the fire and warming Heat,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 11 Ye VVinter and the Summer-tide,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 12 O ye the Dews and binding Frosts,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 13 O ye the Frost and chilling cold,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 14 O ye congealed Ice and Snow,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 15 O ye the Nights and lightfom Days,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 16 O ye the Darknefs and the light,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 18 O let the Earthe ke blefs the Lord,
yea blefs the Lord, &c.
- 19 O ye the Mountains and the Hills,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 20 O all ye green things on the earth,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 21 O ye the ever-fpringing VVells,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 22 O ye the Seas, and eke the Floods,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 23 VVhales, and all that in waters move,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 24 O all ye flying fowls of th' air,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 25 O all ye Beasts and Cattel eke,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 26 O ye the children of mankind,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 27 Let Israel eke blefs the Lord,
yea blefs the Lord, &c.
- 28 O ye the Priests of God the Lord,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

Benedictus.

- 29 O ye the Servants of the Lord,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 30 Ye Spirits and Souls of righteous men,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 32 O Ananias, blefs the Lord,
blefs thou the Lord, &c.
- 33 O Azarias, blefs the Lord,
blefs thou the Lord, &c.
- 34 And Misael, eke blefs the Lord,
blefs thou the Lord, &c.

*The song of Zacharias, called
Benedictus.*

THe onely Lord of Israel
be praised evermore :
For through his vifitation
And mercy kept in store,
His people now he hath redeem'd
That long have been in thrall :
And spread abroad his faving health
Upon his fervants all.
In Davids house his fervant true,
According to his mind,
And also his anointed King,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his holy Prophets all
Of-times he did declare,
The which were since the world began,
His ways for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From those that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promised
Our fathers to fulfil,
And think upon his Covenant made
According to his will.

And also to perform the oath
Which he before had sworn
To Abraham our father dear,
For us that were forlorn :
That he would give himself for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.
And that without all manner fear,
And eke in righteousness :
And also for to lead our lives
In stedfast holiness.

And thou, O Child, which now art born
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the Prophet of the High't,
His ways for to direct.

For thou shalt go before his face
For to prepare his ways,
And also for to teach his will
And pleasure all thy days.

To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is near :
And that remission of their sins.
Is through his mercy mere.

Where-

Whereby the day-spring from on high
Is come us for to visit,
And those for to illuminate
Which do in darkness sit.
To lighten those that shadowed be
With death, and eke opprest:
And also for to guide our feet
The way to peace and rest.

*The Song of blessed Mary, called
Magnificat.*

MY soul doth magnifie the Lord,
My spirit eke evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.

And why? because he did regard,
And gave respect unto
So base estate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.

For now behold all nations
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right blessed call:

Because he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might;
Whose name be ever sanctified,
And praised day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations
To such as fear his name.

He shewed strength with his great arm,
And made the proud to start,
VVith all imaginations
That they bear in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty ones
From their supernal seat,
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.

The hungry he replenished
VVith all things that were good,
And through his power he made the rich
Of-times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deal,
Hath holpen up assiduously
His servant Israel.

According to his promise made
To Abraham before,
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

The song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.

O Lord, because my hearts desire
Hath wished long to see
My only Lord and Saviour,
Thy Son before I die:

The joy and health of all mankind,
Desired long before,
VVhich now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing store:

Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy VVord,
VVhich lighteneth my heart.

Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
VVhich is the Lord of might.

VVhom thou mercifully hast set,
Of thine abundant grace,
In open sight and visible
Before all peoples face,

The Gentiles to illuminate
And Satan overquel,
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

*The Symbol or Creed of Athanasius, called
Quicumque vult.*

WHat man soever he be
that salvation will attain,
The Catholick belief he must
before all things retain.

Which faith unless he wholly keep,
and undefiledly,
Without all doubt eternally
he shall be sure to die.

The Catholick belief is this,
that God we worship one
In Trinity, and Trinity
in Unity alone:

So as we neither do confound
the persons of the three,
Nor yet the substance whole of one
in sunder parted be.

One person of the Father is,
another of the Son,
Another person proper of
the holy Ghost alone.

Of Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
but one the Godhead is:
Like glory, coeternal eke
the Majesty likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Son in each degree:
And such also we do believe
the holy Ghost to be.

Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Son,
The holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Son,
And comprehensible also is,
the holy Ghost of none.

The Father is eternal, and
the Son eternal so,
And in like sort eternal is
the holy Ghost also.

And yet though we believe that each
of these eternal be:

Yet there but one Eternal is,
and not Eternals three.

As ne incomprehensible we,
ne yet uncreate three,
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty so the Father is,
 the Son Almighty so,
 And in like sort Almighty is
 the holy Ghost also.
 And albeit, that every one
 of these Almighty be ;
 Yet there but one Almighty is,
 and not Almightyes three.
 The Father God is, God the Son,
 God holy Ghost also
 Yet are there not three Gods at all,
 but one God, and no mo.
 So likewise Lord the Father is,
 and Lord also the Son,
 And Lord the holy Ghost : yet are
 there not three Lords, but one.
 For as we are compell'd to grant
 by Christian verity,
 Each of the persons by himself
 both God and Lord to be :
 So Catholick religion
 forbiddeth us alway,
 That either Gods be three, or that
 there Lords be three, to say.
 Of none the Father is, ne made,
 ne create, nor begot :
 The Son is of the Father, not
 create, ne made, but got :
 The holy Ghost is of them both,
 the Father and the Son ;
 Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
 but doth proceed alone.
 So we one Father hold, not three,
 one Son also, not three ;
 One holy Ghost alone, and not
 three holy Ghosts to be.
 None in this Trinity before
 nor after other is :
 Ne greater any then the rest,
 ne lesser be likewise :
 But every one among themselves
 of all the persons three,
 Together coeternal all,
 and all coequal be.
 So Unity in Trinity,
 as said it is before,
 And Trinity in Unity
 in all things we adore.
 Therefore what man soever that
 salvation will attain,
 This faith touching the Trinity
 of force he must retain .
 And needful to eternal life
 it is, that every wight
 Of the incarnating of Christ
 our Lord believe aright.
 For this the right faith is, that we
 believe and eke do know,
 That Christ our Lord the Son of God
 is God and man also :
 God of his Fathers substance got
 before the world began,

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

And of his mothers substance born
 in world a very man.
 Both perfect God and perfect man
 in one, one Jesus Christ :
 That doth of reasonable soul
 and humane flesh subsist.
 Touching his Godhead, equal with
 his Father God is he :
 Touching his manhood, lower then
 his Father in degree.
 Who though he be both very God
 and very man also :
 Yet is he but one Christ alone,
 and is not persons two.
 One, not by turning of Godhead
 into the flesh of man ;
 But by taking manhood to God,
 this being one began.
 All one, not by confounding of
 the substance into one ;
 But onely by the unity
 that is of one person.
 For as the reasonable soul
 and flesh but one man is :
 So in one person God and man
 is but one Christ likewise.
 Who suffered for to save us all,
 to hell he did descend :
 The third day rose again from death,
 to heaven he did ascend.
 He sits at the right hand of God
 the Almighty Father there :
 From thence to judge the quick and dead
 again he shall appear.
 At whose return all men shall rise
 with bodies new restor'd,
 And of their own works they shall give
 account unto the Lord.
 And they into eternal life
 shall go that have done well :
 Who have done ill, shall go into
 eternal fire to dwell.
 This is the catholick belief :
 who doth not faithfully
 Believe the same, without all doubt
 he saved cannot be.
 To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
 all glory be therefore :
 As in beginning was, is now,
 and shall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a sinner.

O Lord, turn not away thy face
 From him that lies prostrate,
 Lamenting sore his sinful life
 Before thy mercy gate.
 Which gate thou openest wide to those
 That do lament their sin.
 Shut not that gate against me,
 Lord, But let me enter in.
 And call me not to mine account
 How I have lived here :
 For then I know right well, O Lord,

How

The Lords prayer.

How vile I shall appear.

I need not to confesse my life,

I am sure thou canst tell :

What I have been, and what I am,

I know thou know'st it well.

O Lord, thou know'st what things be past,

And eke the things that be :

Thou know'st also what is to come,

Nothing is hid from thee.

Before the heavens and earth were made,

Thou know'st what things were then,

As all things else that have been since

Among the sons of men.

And can the things that I have done

Be hidden from thee then ?

Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord,

VWhere they were done, and when.

Wherefore with tears I come to thee

To beg and to intreat,

Even as the child that hath done ill,

And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,

VWhere mercy doth abound,

Requiring mercy for my sin,

To heal my deadly wound.

O Lord, I need not to repeat

What I do beg or crave :

Thou know'st, O Lord, before I ask,

The thing that I would have.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,

This is the total sum :

For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,

Lord, let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater noster.

Our Father which in heaven art,
Lord Hallowed be thy Name :

Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done

in earth, even as the same

In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,

our daily bread this day.

As we forgive our debtors, so

forgive our debts we pray.

Into temptation lead us not,

from evil make us free.

For kingdom, power, and glory thine

both now and ever be.

The X. Commandments.

Audi, Israel. *Exod. 20.*

Heare Israel, and what I say
give heed to understand ;

I am the Lord thy God that brought

thee out of Egypt land,

Even from the house wherein thou didst

in thralldom live a slave.

None other gods at all before

my presence shalt thou have.

No manner graven image shalt

thou make at all to thee ;

Nor any figure like by thee

shall counterfeited be,

Of any thing in heaven above,

The ten Commandments. 95

nor in the earth below,

Nor in the waters beneath the earth :

to them thou shalt not bowe,

Nor shalt them serve : the Lord thy God,

a jealous God am I,

That punish parents faults unto

the third and fourth degree,

Upon their children that me hate :

and mercy do display

To thousands of such as me love,

and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God

in vain shalt never use :

For him that takes his name in vain

the Lord will not excuse.

Remember that thou holy keep

the sacred Sabbath-day :

Six days thou labour shalt, and do

thy needful works alway.

The seventh day is set by the Lord

thy God to rest upon ;

No work then shalt thou do in it,

ne thou, nor yet thy son,

Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,

thine ox, nor yet thine ass,

Nor stranger that within thy gates

hath his abiding-place :

For in six days God heaven and earth,

and all therein did make,

And after those his rest he did

upon the seventh day take.

VWherefore he blest the day that he

for resting did ordain,

And sacred to himself alone

appointed to remain.

Yield honour to thy parents, that

prolong'd thy days may be

Upon the land the which the Lord

thy God hath given thee.

Thou shalt not murder. Thou shalt not

commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal, Nor witness false

against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house that to

thy neighbour doth belong :

Ne covet shalt in having of

his wife to do him wrong :

Nor his man-servant, nor his maid,

nor ox, nor ass of his,

Nor any other thing that to

thy neighbour proper is.

Another of the same, by W. W.

Atrend my people and give ear,
Of ferly things I will thee tell :

See that my words in mind thou bear,

And to my precepts listen well.

1 I am thy sovereign Lord and God,
which have thee brought from careful thrall,

And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod :

Make thee no gods on them to call :

2 Nor fashioned form of any thing

In heaven or earth to worship it :

96 *The Complaint of a Sinner.*

For I thy God by revenging
with grievous plagues this sin will smite.
3 Take not in vain Gods holy name,
Abuse it not after thy will :
For so thou might'st soon purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would thee spill.
4 The Lord from work the seventh day ceast,
And brought all things to perfect end :
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hefts ye may attend.
5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend :
That thou long days and good mayst live
In earth where God a place doth lend.
6 Beware of murder and cruel hate.
7 All filthy fornication fear.
8 See thou steal not in any rate.
9 False witness against no man bear.
10 Thy neighbours house wish not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine :
His field, his ox, his ass, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep these laws our hearts restore :
And cause us all with one accord
To magnifie thy Name therefore.
For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these laws after thy will :
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfil.
Lord, for thy names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ :
Of thee to speed how should we miss,
In whom our treasure doth consist ?
To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit always,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Complaint of a Sinner.

W Here righteousness doth say,
Lord, for my sinful part,
In wrath thou shouldst me pay
Vengeance for my desert :
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confess,
How that continually
Thy laws I do transgress,
Thy laws I do transgress.
But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend,
Then all thy flock shall spill,

The Complaint of a Sinner.

And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight
Full oft and every day ?
The Scripture plain tells me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day to thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth :
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path,
But he falls now and than
In danger of thy wrath.
Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Falls oft in sinful bands,
VWhereby thy wrath may rise ;
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousness none have,
Whereto then shall I trust
My sinful soul to save,
But truly to that post
VWhere to I cleave and shall,
VWhich is thy mercy most ?
Lord, let thy mercy fall,
And mitigate thy mood,
Or else we perish all,
The price of this thy blood,
VWherein mercy I call,
The Scripture doth declare
No drop of blood in thee,
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet
So moist my heart so dry,
That I with sin replete,
May live, and sin may die :
That being mortified
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctified
By grace of thine in thee :
So that I never fall
Into such mortal sin,
That my foes infernal
Rejoyce my death therein.
But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernal foes,
And from that lake so deep,
VWhereas no mercy grows.
And I shall sing the songs,
Confirmed with the just,
That unto thee belongs
VWhich art mine only trust.

F I N I S.

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no copy of the edition in 1858

1688 In yr time of yr Rollins Inuocation
By yr Bishops of yr Church of England
for Repentance

Almighty god and most mercifull father we miserable
sinners doe here humbly acknowledge before thee
that we are unworthy of y^e best of all thy mercies
we Confess O Lord in y^e bitterness of our souls that we
have grievously sinned against thee that all orders of
Men amongst us have transgressed thy righteous Laws
that we have hitherto rendered both thy mercies and
thy Judgments ineffectuall to our amendment it is
off thy mercie O Lord that we are not consumed
for as high our souls do magnifie and bles thy name
to god who hast hitherto spared us to y^e end that thy
goodnes might lead us to Repentance let it be
thy good pleasure to give unto us all that godly
sorrow which worketh Repentance to salvation
not to be repented off that thou mayest turn from
thy heavy displeasure against us and mayest receive
us to do us good through y^e merits and mediation
off Iesus Christ our Lord and only saviour Amen

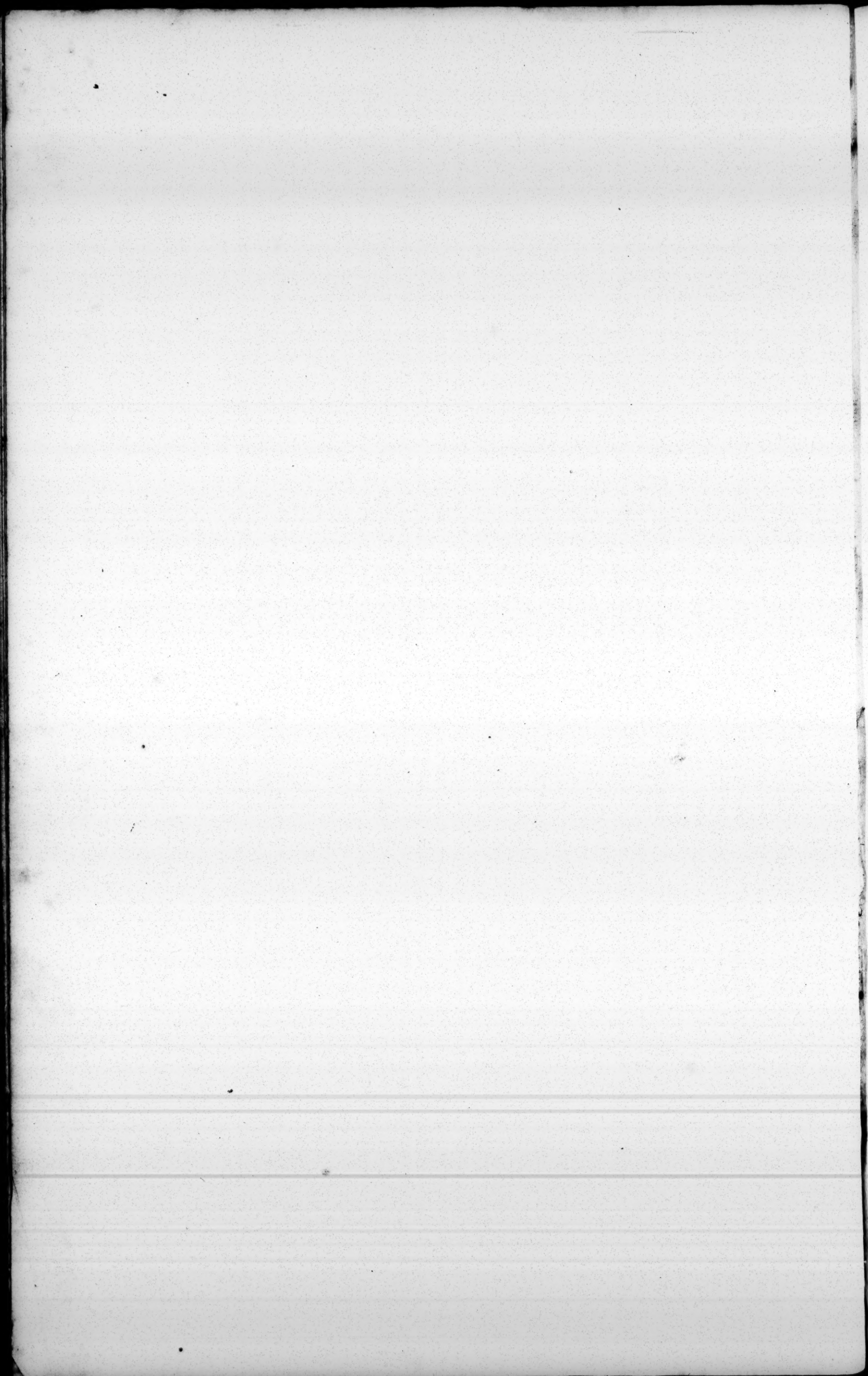
For yr King

O Almighty god the blessed and only potentate we
offer up our humble supplications and prayers to thy
clemency and goodnes beseeching thee in this time of danger to
save and protect our most gracious King: give thy holy
Angels Charge over him preserve his Royall person
in health and safety, Inspire him with wisdom and
Justice in all his Counsels, prosper all his undertakings
for thy honor and serve with good success, fill his princely
heart with a fatherly care of all his people, and give
all his Subjects grace always to bear faith and true Allegiance
to his Majesty that both King and people joining together
to promote thy glory and Conscientiously Discharging
their duties in their severall Stations, may all give thee
thanks and praise for thy most mighty protection and
for all other thy great mercies vouchsafed to us
through Iesus Christ thy Son our saviour Amen

For Peace and unity

O Lord God, our only hope in time of need save and deliver us
we humbly beseech thee from all those dangers that threaten us
give peace in our days O Lord if it be thy will and prevent y^r
Effusion of Christian blood in our Land, forgive all our
Disobediences and heal all our Breaches: preserve that holy
Religion we profess, together with our Laws and ancient
Government: unite us all in unfeigned and universal
Charity one to wards another, and in one and y^e same holy
worship and Communion that with one heart and one
Mouth we may glorify thy holy name and shout forth
thy praise from generation to generation: and this
we beg for y^r sake O Jesus thy beloved in whom thou
art well pleased: to whom with the aid y^e holy Ghost, be
all honour and glory now and evermore. Amen.

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1689

The Gift of My worthy friend & Brother
Mr Johnathan Davison
